THE HONKEYTONK MAN ★ OX BAKER

VOTE FOR THE BEST WRESTLERS OF '87

WRESTLING'S MAIN EVENT™

OCTOBER 1987 $2.50
Canada $2.95
U.K. 1.40

THE #1 MAGAZINE AT FANS TODAY!

JESSE RULES!

ARE THE ROCK N'ROLL EXPRESS GOOD ENOUGH TO BE CHAMPS?

RANDY SAVAGE TORN BETWEEN THE FANS AND THE WORLD TITLE!

TERRY TAYLOR JOINS HOTSTUFF INTERNATIONAL

THE CAN/AM CONNECTION HOT ON THE HEELS OF THE HARTS

IS THE AWA ON THE RISE?

HERCULES TAKES ON BILLY JACK

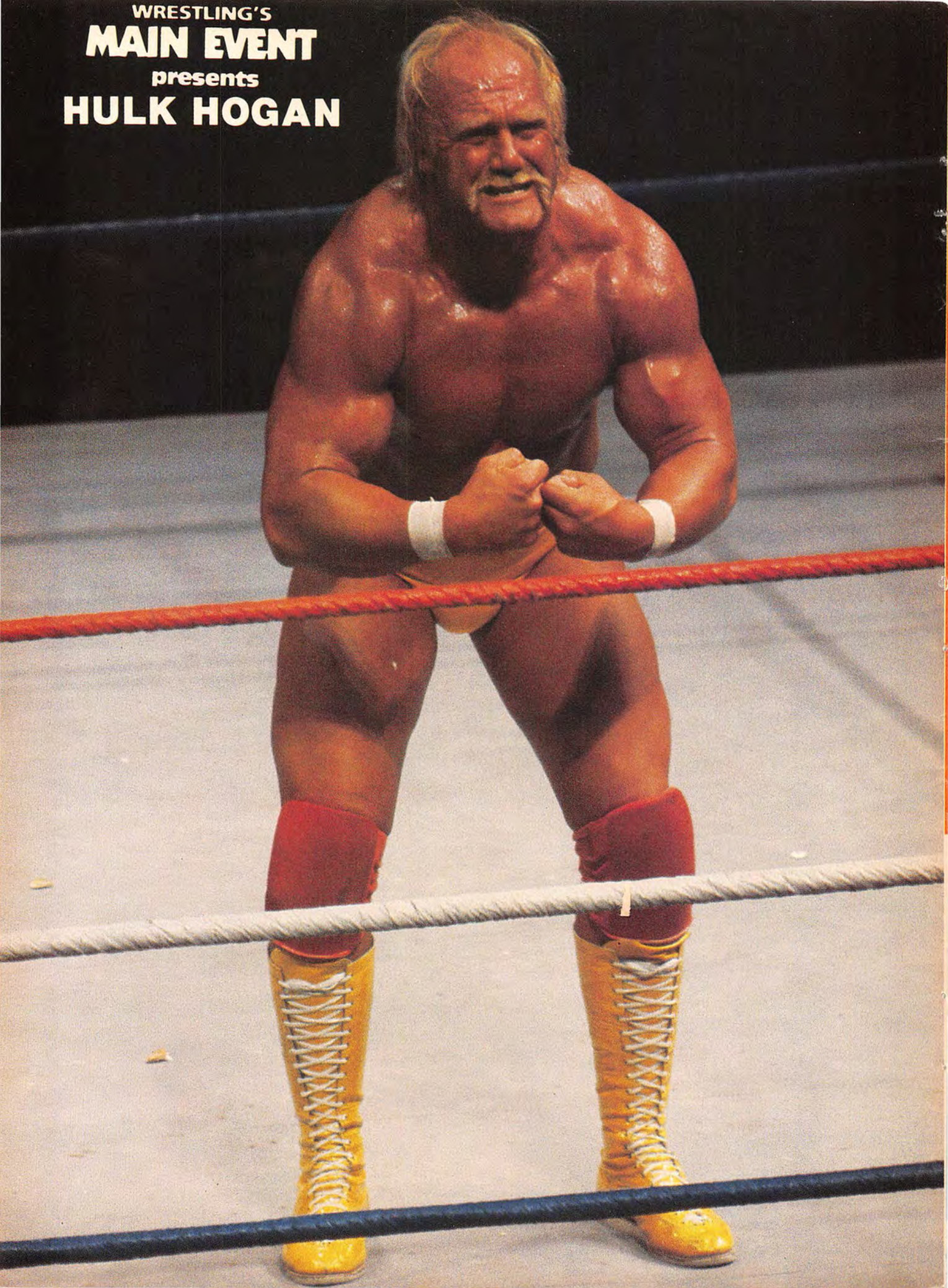
10
47509
0 208296 7

WRESTLING'S

MAIN EVENT

presents

HULK HOGAN



WRESTLING'S
MAIN EVENT
THE #1 MAGAZINE FOR MAT FANS TODAY!

CONTENTS

OCTOBER '87, VOL. 5, NO. 10

FEATURES

22 **TERRY TAYLOR:** WHAT IS RIGHT AND WRONG IN THE UWF
By Darren Kelly
26 **JESSE RULES!**
By Sir Johnathan Baine
30 **ROCK N' ROLL EXPRESS:** ARE THEY GOOD ENOUGH TO BE CHAMPIONS
By Jim Schuermann
36 **THE CAN/AM CONNECTION:** CHAMPIONSHIP BOUND
By Steve Pfeffer
40 **RANDY SAVAGE:** TORN BETWEEN THE FANS AND THE WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP
By Tom Hoffman
48 **AWA '87:** A HAVEN OF SCIENCE AND SIMPLICITY
By Darren Kelly

SPECIAL MONTHLY FEATURES

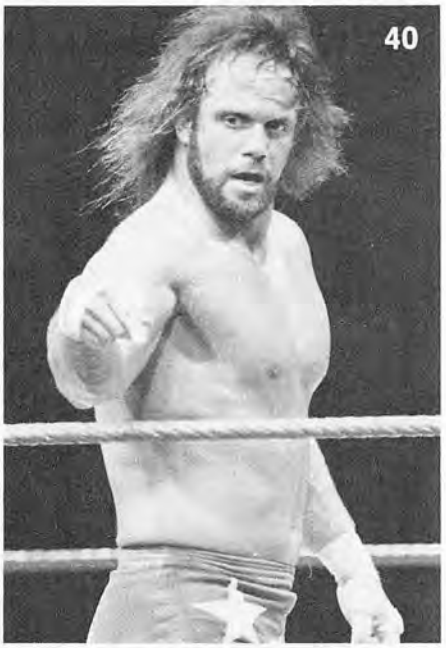
54 **MATCH OF THE MONTH:** HERCULES VS HAYNES
By Joel Eisenberg
44 **WRESTLER OF THE MONTH:** THE HONKEYTONK MAN
By Jim Schuermann
52 **INTO THE SPOTLIGHT:** THE AMAZING ROCCA
By Steve Pfeffer

EXCLUSIVE COLOR PORTRAITS

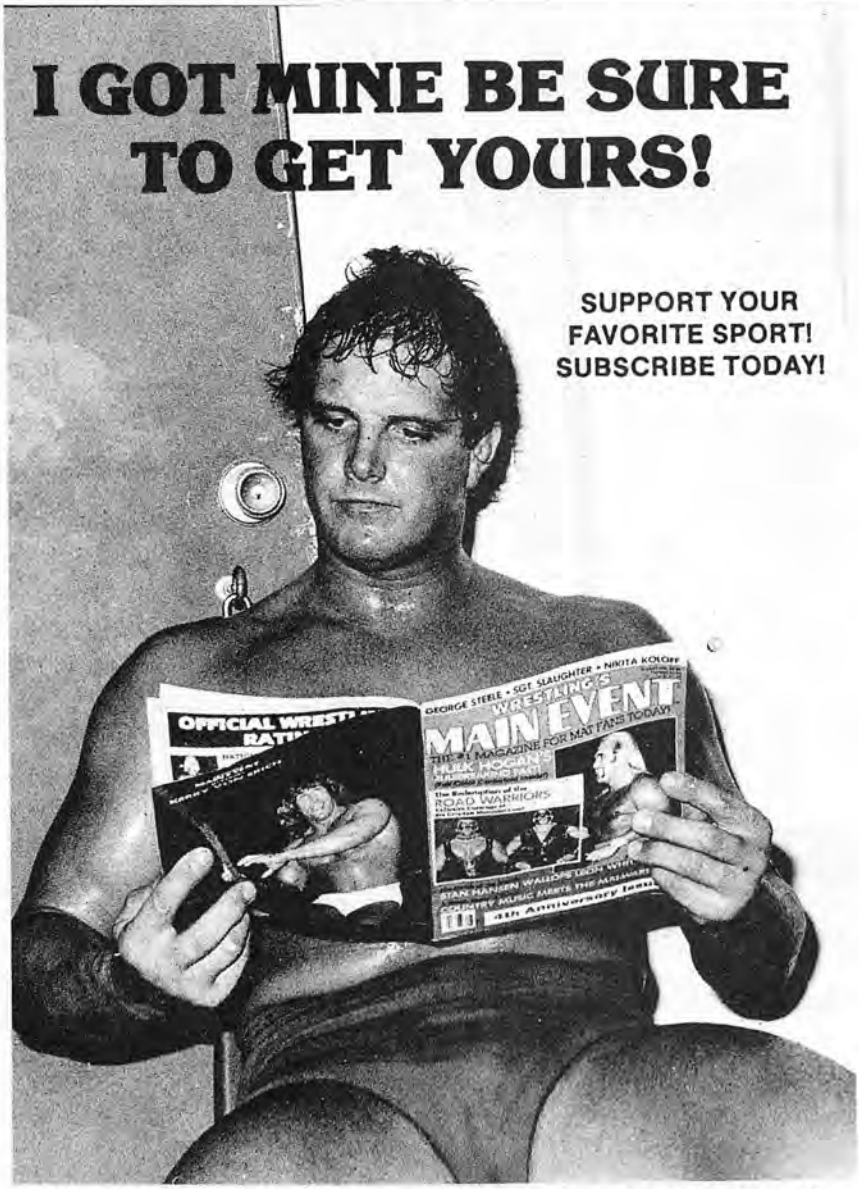
25 **TERRY TAYLOR**
26 **JESSE VENTURA**
32 **ROCK N' ROLL EXPRESS**
39 **THE CAN/AM CONNECTION**
57 **HERCULES VS. BILLY JACK HAYNES**

DEPARTMENTS

5 **FROM THE PUBLISHER**
6 **LETTERS TO THE EDITOR**
12 **THE HEART PUNCH**
14 **DIGGER'S DIARY**
16 **ROUNDUP**
58 **SPECIAL FAN BALLOT**
60 **RATINGS**
62 **THE LAST PAGE**



SPECIAL LIMITED OFFER—SUBSCRIBE TODAY AND GET A FREE WME CAP!



All your favorite stars! Exclusive coverage and photos from the top matches! The latest developments in pro wrestling from all across the world!

You'll find it all in WRESTLING'S MAIN EVENT! Treat yourself to a subscription at our great discount and you'll be sure not to miss a thing.

SAVE MONEY! 12 issues for $19.00

A FREE WME CAP!

V5-10

WRESTLING'S MAIN EVENT
Pumpkin Press, Inc., 350 Fifth Avenue, Suite 8216
New York, N.Y. 10118

☐ Please enter my subscription to WRESTLING'S MAIN EVENT.
I am enclosing a check or money order to cover 12 issues for $19.00.
☐ Canada and foreign: 12 issues for $24.00. (Full payment must accompany order. No C.O.D.'s)
NY residents add 8¼% Sales Tax.

Name: _____

Address: _____ Apt. _____

City: _____ State _____ Zip _____

WRESTLING'S MAIN EVENT

THE #1 MAGAZINE FOR MAT FANS TODAY!

Publisher
CHEH N. LOW

Editor
STEVE PFEFFER

Art Director
ARTHUR INKWELL

Associate Editor
JIM SCHUERMANN

Staff Writers
SIR JOHNATHAN BAINE
TOM HOFFMAN
DIGGER MOLLOY
SCOTT ZASKE — BENDINE

Contributing Photographers
JOHN BARRETT
CATHY DIXON
STUART KAPLAN
JIMMY PAPA
ROBERT RIDDICK
STEPHEN BEYER

Advertising Director
JOHN WILSON

Circulation Director
AL WROBEL

Assistant to the Publisher
JAN MITTELMARK

Editorial Assistant
MIKE FURBISH

Cover by Cathy Dixson and John Barrett
Center fold and back cover by Cathy Dixson

WRESTLING'S MAIN EVENT (ISSN 0278-9612) is published monthly by PUMPKIN PRESS Inc., 350 Fifth Avenue, Suite 8216, New York, New York 10118. Under Universal International and Pan American Copyright Conventions. Reproduction of editorial or pictorial content in any manner is prohibited. No responsibility will be accepted for unsolicited material. All such material must be accompanied by sufficient first class postage. Single copy price $2.00. Subscription rate 12 issues for $19.00. Canada and Foreign $24.00. Printed in U.S.A. All rights reserved. Application to mail at Second Class entry paid at New York, New York and additional mailing offices. Postmaster: Send address changes to Wrestling's Main Event, 350 Fifth Avenue, Suite 8216, New York, NY 10118.

FROM THE PUBLISHER

With this issue we welcome aboard Steven Pfeffer, our new editor. A photo-journalist with a deep love of professional wrestling, Steven really knows the sport. Many of his fine action pictures have appeared in WRESTLING'S MAIN EVENT. We wish him all the best in his new role.

* * *

WRESTLING'S MAIN EVENT is six years old. That's rather young for a person, but in the competitive magazine world it's quite an achievement, especially when you have so many imitators. The newsstands are now bulging with wrestling books, yet our readers have stayed with us and increased in number. Our sales figures continue to rise, and your letters tell us you like the way we keep you abreast of personalities and events in the sport that has captured the imagination of people the world over.

WME is no longer read in the USA alone. It is also an international magazine, read as far afield as Tokyo, London and Sydney. With this growth comes a new responsibility: to bring our readership more news of wrestling from all around the globe.

As they say, time does not stand still. For the media, as for people, evolution is essential to survival. Change is inevitable. And I don't mean change for the sake of it, just to give the impression things are fresh. Here at WME the only reason we'll make changes is to reflect the growth of our magazine and the ever changing face of wrestling.

Yes, you will detect some differences in this and future issues.

Capturing a star like Ricky Steamboat in action is one of Steve Pfeffer's many abilities.

but relax. We're not going to scrap features we know you love. Our presentation will continue to be dynamic; we hope it will grow to be even more dynamic. We will continue to capture the essence of the wrestling scene in the USA.

Your heroes and villains will go on looming large in these pages. We're not throwing anything out, but we are expanding our coverage to bring you more information about what's going on in the sport the world over. And we're making some visual changes to give our magazine a crisper look. We hope you like the result, and we'll soon know: without a doubt, your letters will tell us.

* * *

In word and picture we want WME to stir your blood. If we had to put our editorial policy into one word it would be "excitement". As the Number One magazine in the field, it's our aim to be lively, informative and entertaining.

We want to know what turns you on, what turns you off. That's why your letters are so important to us. We really appreciate the valuable guidance you give us.

For example, a few of you have written saying that, although they like the way we capture the wild atmosphere of professional wrestling, they would prefer it if our writers didn't occasionally use swear words of the kind you might hear at a wrestling match when all hell breaks lose.

Well, WME exists to bring you the real, raw world of wrestling. But we can understand why parents might think some expressions unsuitable for a magazine read by the entire family. So we've asked our writers to avoid using them. Of course there's bound to be some pretty earthy talk among the rough diamonds of the wrestling world. We're not about to sanitize their colorful language, but we will skip the two or three particularly raunchy words some readers object to.

So, you see, we're responsive to the comments of our readers. Your wonderful letters are a great encouragement. Keep them coming!

—CHEH LOW

LETTERS
To The Editor

JEALOUS OF BRUTUS!

I can't believe what's been happening in the WWF lately. All this jealousy! First, that ugly, fat, slimy slob Adrian Adonis gets jealous of the great-looking Brutus Beefcake. So he cuts his hair in a six man tag. Then the Beefer's own partners and manager become so envious of him that they "expel" him and form the "New Dream Team". (By the way, Bravo, *love* that hair!) Don't get me wrong, guys. Your jealousy is understandable, considering none of you could ever be as gorgeous or as sexy as Bruti the Barber! But, I can guarantee that you will all pay your dues to the Barber!

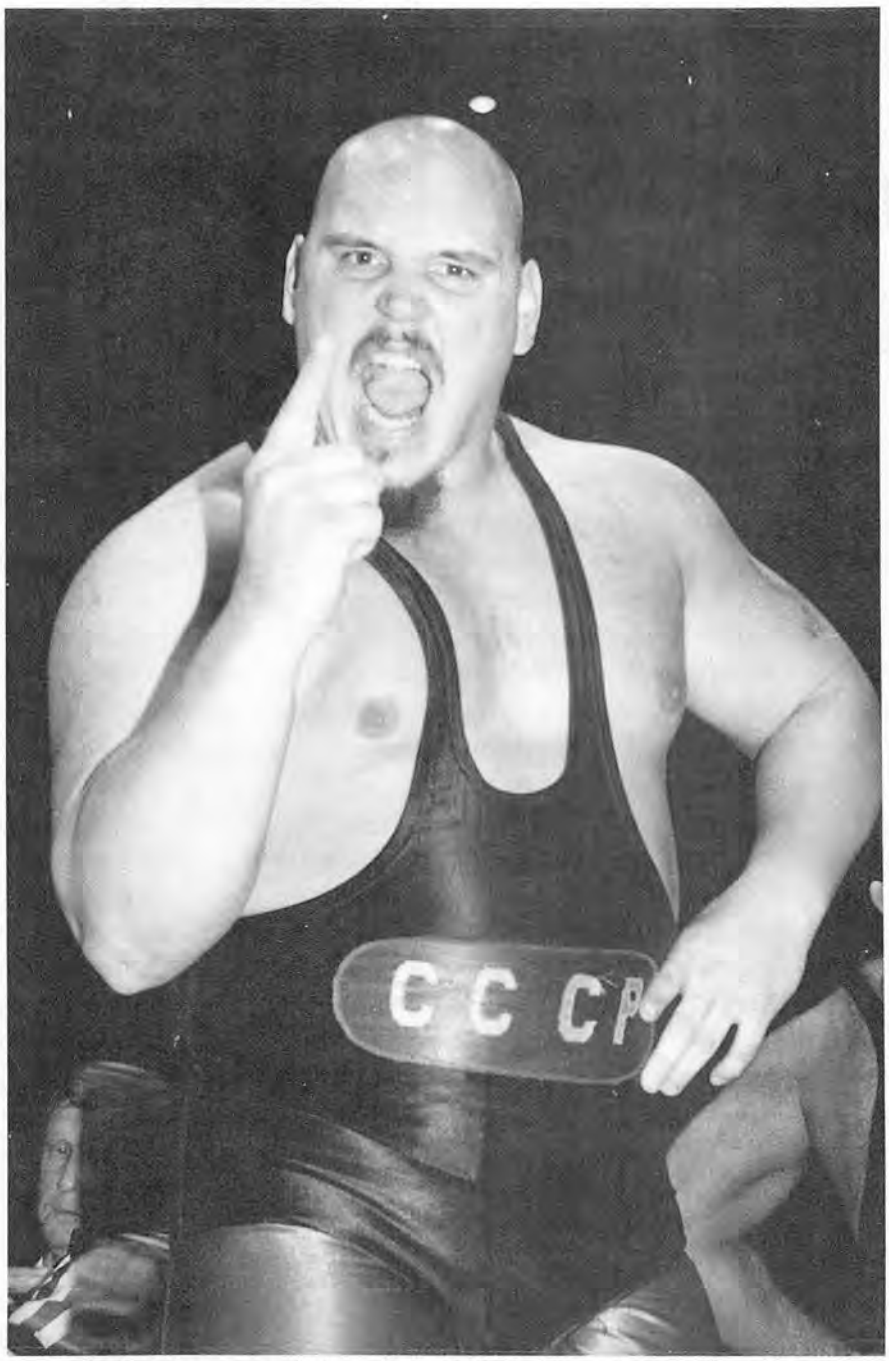
Melissa Cullen
Ansonia, Conn.

SMASH = KRUSHER?

The next time you see Demolition wrestle, take a good long look at Smash. If thats not a painted up, leather wearing Khrusher Khruschev, then WME isn't the best wrestling magazine on the market today. After the overwhelming success of Wrestlemania III I'm sure Vince McMahon feels confident he could strap a pair of moose horns on the Haiti Kid and call him Moose Cholak Jr. and we the fans would love it.

Larry Joiner
Porterville, California

Smash looks like Krusher, sounds like Krusher, and probably is Krusher Krushchev. Vince isn't talking and Demolition have no comment. All we true fans that know what's happening outside the WWF can do is sit back and wait. Wait for this ridiculous nonsense to blow over. It's really remarkable how dumb Mr. McMahon thinks wrestling fans are.



Photos by Robert Riddick and John Barrett

Is Krusher one of Demolition? Only Vince knows for sure.

DEAREST VON ERICH

I am writing to express my deepest sympathy at the news of Mike's death. He was a fine man and a fine athlete. As I write this I realize there is nothing that I can say or do for the family at this time of great sorrow. I know Mike would want the family to go on and remember him as a loving son, brother. Even though I have only seen Mike on TV, I know he really cared about his family and his fans. He will be missed very much. Remember he is with God now, but he also in our hearts and our minds, as is the whole family. My prayers are with Mike and with the family. Again, my deepest regards and sympathy.

Georgia Armstrong
Vernen, Lex.

I'm sure the Von Erich family appreciates your feelings. Mike was a

COLLECTORS EDITIONS

PHOTO ACTION ALBUM 1

WME's PHOTO ACTION ALBUM was a landmark publication presenting the serious wrestling fan with the opportunity to own the first publication dedicated to capturing the greatest wrestlers in that fleeting moment when they're at their brutal high flying best.

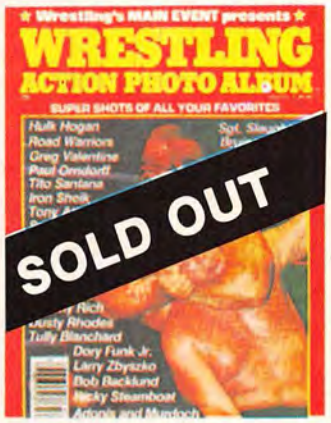


PHOTO ACTION ALBUM 2

WME's PHOTO ACTION ALBUM 2. The second volume of what is destined to be a classic series of wrestling publications. Another thrilled packed action photo album of the greatest stars of the squared circle in all their brutal glory. Many of your favorite stars are depicted on every page.

CHAMPIONS VOLUME 1

Now for the first time ever you can be the proud owner of Wrestling's MAIN EVENT's CHAMPIONS,, WME's official book of pro wrestling's greatest title holders. Champions past and present are presented in all their glory and present are presented in all their glory.

PHOTO ACTION ALBUM III

WME's PHOTO ACTION ALBUM III is the third in the trilogy of these exciting pictoral publications. As in albums one and two, this magazine concentrates on capturing the leading mat-stars of today in the act of mortal combat, and our top-notch photography is high-lighted by our bold full-page format.

HEROES AND VILLAINS

HEROES AND VILLAINS is WME's way of presenting our readers with a magazine strung cover to cover with close-up portraits of some of the most popular stars of the Squared Circle, along with some of the most despised, all neatly cropped on our trademark high gloss paper and suitable for framing. Don't be the last one on your block to have these great pictures hanging on *your* wall!

HATS OFF

Try on our colorful red and blue WME hat and show the world who's the "#1 magazine for Mat Fans Today!" One size fits all.

BUCKLE UP

Feel like a champion when you're wearing a heavy duty WME belt buckle, featuring two 3-D grapplers molded in high quality brass tone metal.

V5-10

Wrestling's MAIN EVENT
Pumpkin Press Inc. 350 5th Ave. Suite 8216
Send check or money order (no C.O.D.)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

☐ Champions $4.00 per copy + $1.00 postage and handling charge per copy _____
☐ Action Album 1 $4.00 per copy + $1.00 postage and handling charge per copy _____
☐ Action Album 3 $4.00 per copy + $1.00 postage and handling charge per copy _____
☐ Caps $4.95 each + $1.00 postage and handling charge for each hat _____
New York State residents add 8¼% sales tax for each item ordered _____

TOTAL _____

Foreign residents add $1.00 for each item for boat mail and $2.00 each item for air mail.
Allow 4 weeks for delivery. Canadian orders must be in U.S. currency

fine athlete, and wrestling fams around the world as well as the staff of WME will miss him.

BLANCHARD STINKS!

In your July 1987 issue you had an article "Why Tully Blanchard will beat Nikita Koloff". There's no way! You say Tully uses his brain since he doesn't have much size. He doesn't have much of anything except J. J. Dillon's shoe. In all the matches I see on TV and in person he always uses a shoe. Either that or one of the Horsemen come out to his rescue. I'm tired of it. I want to challange Tully Blanchard for Nikita Koloff. If Tully can indeed beat Nikita without any of the Horsemen, J.J. Dillon or Dark Journey down at ringside, then he is a *true* wrestler. But I know this will never happen!

Kim Perry
Durham, NC

GET RID OF BLACKHEADS, WHITEHEADS, AND OTHER COMPLEXION PROBLEMS!

Bio Masque, created for the treatment of acne, report their new, improved formula now contains Salicylic Acid. The FDA tests have proven Salicylic Acid to be 91% effective against acne. Bio Masque with Salicylic Acid penetrates the skin pores to work 3 ways: (1) it helps dry and clear up blackheads and acne pimples; (2) it allows the skin to heal; (3) it helps keep the skin clear and help prevent the development of new acne. Bio Masque is safe and is available without a prescription. Thrill to a fresher, smoother looking skin.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE
4 oz. Bottle only $6.98 Special! 2 only $11.98.
Add $1.00 for express delivery service.
Send to: RUSH Ind. - Dept. PA334GA
871 Willis Avenue, Albertson N.Y. 11507

TOO SKINNY?
Amazing New Hercuplan Guarantees
A NEW SHAPE IN 30 DAYS or pay nothing!

You can't turn skin and bones into powerful muscles. Now add the weight you need to build those powerful muscles in 30 days. How? Simply take one-a-day HERCUPLAN tablets with our scientifically prescribed meals. Don't let poor eating habits rob you of a powerfully appealing body. 30 day HERCUPLAN Program must work for you, too, or simply return the HERCUPLAN label for full refund. Complete 30-day HERCUPLAN Program is now only $6.98. Special 60-day supply only $11.98. Add $1.00 for Express Delivery. Send to: Rush Inc. Dept. HU334G 871 Willis Ave., Albertson, N.Y. 11507

BEST BY MAIL
Rates: Write National, Box 5, Sarasota, FL 33578

OF INTEREST TO ALL

LOW INTEREST Loans, 5 to 7% interest, 100% financing long term repayment, below bank rate loans. Send $3.00 SASE for details to: Credit Information, Box 239(WM), New Salisbury, IN 47161-0239

STRIPTEASE. Pen. 2 for $5. KAPLAN, 3030 Johnson, NYC 10463

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

NEW! 21 BUSINESSES. Start cheap, build fast, restore independence. Pierce, Box 1730(B), Lewisville, TX 75067

$2,000 MONTHLY mailing circulars! Kashking, Box 6869(N), Boston, MA 02102

HYPNOTISM

HYPNOTIZE Strangers In 30 Seconds! Amazing Hypnotic disk pulls subjects into deep hypnosis in 30 seconds! Details Free: ELITE, Box 95(WM), Island Park, NY 11558

U.S. flag bldg FOR HOME OR APARTMENT

Kit includes 3 x 5 U S flag 6 2 piece pole topped with gilt eagle mounting hardware and instructions Flag is American made of 100% cotton Bright colors durable and fast drying Shipped in sturdy storage box Send $17 76 plus $2 00 shipping per kit (Florida residents add 5% tax) to: **Olde Glory Flag Company P.O. Box 26151, Dept. A05, Fort Lauderdale, FL 33320.** Allow 3-4 weeks for delivery.

POEM FOR THE ROAD WARRIORS

The Road Warriors are the meanest and toughest tag-team around
They've made it to the top and captured the crown
Many opponents have tried to beat 'em
But when it comes right down to it they just can't defeat 'em
Animal and Hawk are awesome to see
They're the best there is and will always be.

by Jason Watt
Baltimore, M.D.

The NEW Bruti is a real cut up.

Yea Jason, The Warriors are The *best in the world. Whether they remain so is strictly up to them. In the NWA their power is slowly but surely diminishing. My advice to them is get going to the WWF as soon as possible to take their rightful place as Kings of the Mountain.*

EXCLUSIVE!

THE PRIVATE PHOTOS
OF
FALLEN ANGEL

NEVER BEFORE SEEN PHOTOS OF THE HOTTEST VALET IN WRESTLING!

SEND $6.00 FOR YOUR POSTPAID PACKAGE
OF 6 SIZZLING 3½ X 5 COLOR GLOSSY PHOTOS TO:
TRI-MEDIA PRODUCTIONS
P.O. BOX 219
ALTAMONTE SPRINGS, FLORIDA 32701
(CASH OR MONEY ORDER FOR SAME DAY SHIPMENT!)

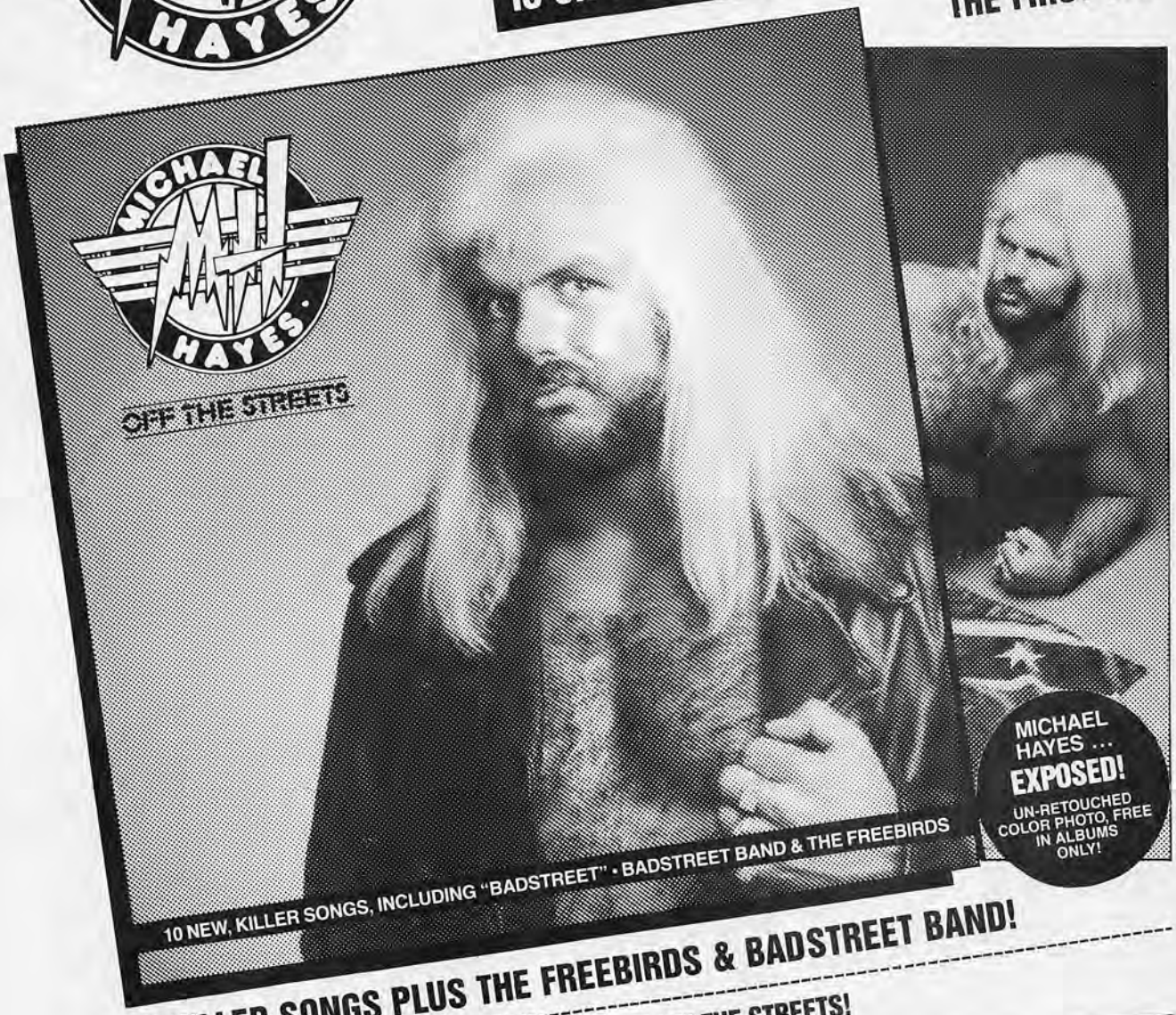
GRAND THEFT PRODUCTIONS PRESENTS ...

AND THE BADSTREET BAND!

OFF THE STREETS

IS ON THE STREETS!

THE FIRST LP!



10 KILLER SONGS PLUS THE FREEBIRDS & BADSTREET BAND!

Michael's Single, Badstreet U.S.A. was praised by Rock Stations like 96 ROCK in Atlanta by TOM NAST of ALBUM NETWORK: "Michael Hayes is as powerful a Rocker as he is a wrestler ..."

Now you can be one of the first to own his powerful, new follow-up Album ... OFF THE STREETS. It's Hard! It's Pounding and it's Ready! LIMITED OFFER.

11 SONGS ON TAPE VERSION. **9.95** **RECORD OR TAPE**

I'M READY TO GET OFF THE STREETS!

Rush me the items I have ordered below ASAP!

ITEM	PRICE	QTY.	TOTAL
ALBUM	9.95		
TAPE	9.95		
ORDER TOTAL			
ADD $2.50 HANDLING			$2.50
AMT. ENCLOSED			

MAKE CHECK PAYABLE: GRAND THEFT RECORDS

TEXAS RESIDENT ADD SALES TAX: .65¢ PER ALBUM OR TAPE

NAME _____ APT. _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZIP _____

STATE _____

AREA CODE ( ) PHONE _____

SEND CHECK OR MONEY ORDER. ADD $2.50 HANDLING ON ALL ORDERS.

SEND TO:
GRAND THEFT RECORDS
P.O. BOX 154169
IRVING, TX 75015

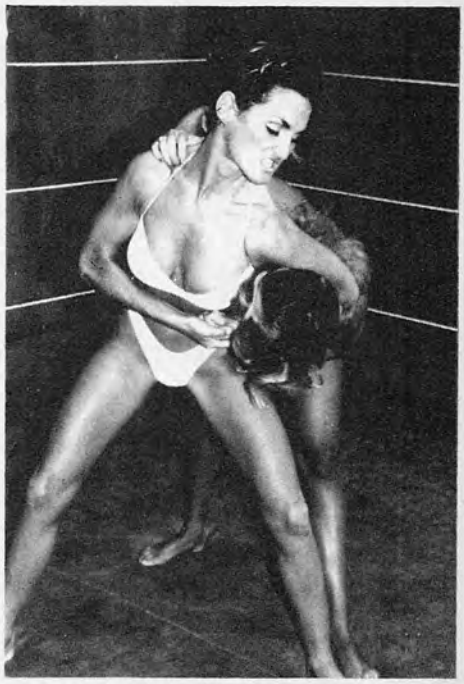
LIMITED OFFER. MAIL TODAY!

Videos & Photos
Real Matches in Pro Ring

LADY WRESTLING!

PRO' LADY'S

MALE VS. FEMALE



BIKINI MATCHES

CAT FIGHT

$ 37 ☐ 1 Hour Bikini Matches	$ 37 ☐ 1 Hour Pro Lady's	$ 37 ☐ 1 Hour Male vs. Female	$ 37 ☐ 1 Hour Cat Fight
$ 57 ☐ 2 Hour Bikini Matches	$ 57 ☐ 2 Hour Pro Lady's	$ 57 ☐ 2 Hour Male vs. Female	$ 57 ☐ 2 Hour Cat Fight
$ 16 ☐ 30 4x6 Color Photos	$ 16 ☐ 30 4x6 Photos	$ 16 ☐ 30 4x6 Photos	$ 16 ☐ 30 4x6 Photos

Make all checks or money orders to:

HOFFMAN'S AGENCY
P.O. Box 2099X 151
San Diego, CA 92120

Name _____

Address _____

_____

Circle one· VHS BETA

Send Check or money order.
Orders will be mailed when check clears bank.
California only add 6% sales tax.

THE HEART PUNCH

A no holds barred look at Professional Wrestling, straight from the heart!

By OX BAKER

If you asked most people what is the most dreaded weapon in wrestling, they would say Ox Baker's Heart Punch.

The heart punch has killed two men in my years of using it, and don't think that's not on the mind of anybody that faces me in the ring.

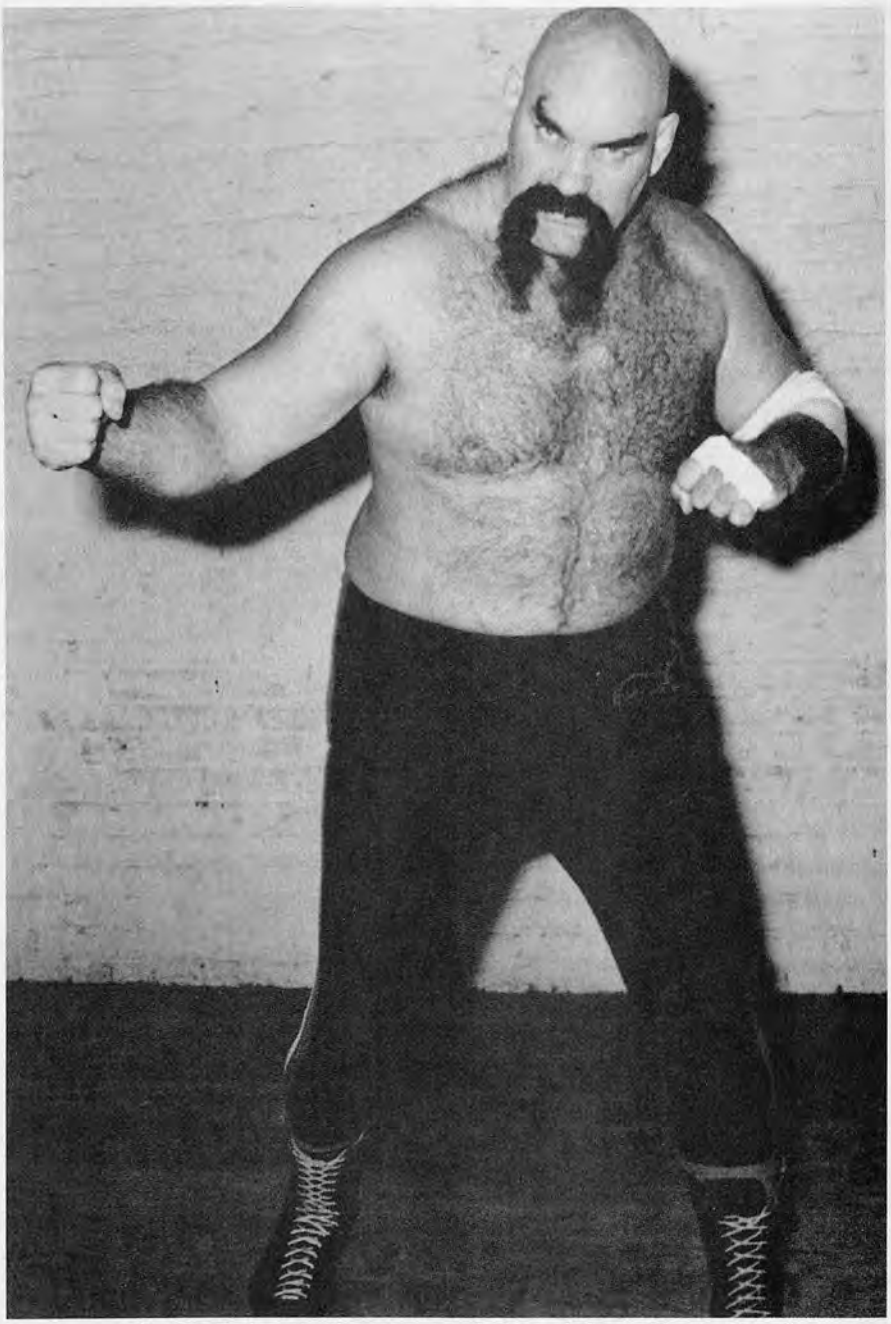
One night in Montreal the great Andre the Giant couldn't get back into the ring after twice getting the punch! Verne Gagne, the AWA World Champion at the time, took a hard one from Ox in Chicago and was so hurt that two nights later Bockwinkle easily beat him. Later Verne said "I will never get into the ring with Ox Baker again!"

Seven time World Champion Harley Race (now he's the King of wrestling, ha!) would have given me his World Title TWICE if not for a special ruling by the NWA. That ruling decreed that the heart punch was too deadly to use and they disqualified me for knocking him out with it. Three weeks before the Harley incident in Savannah, Georgia, Ray Gunkel's dad dropped over dead after the most powerful punch I ever threw.

It took two months for Carlos Colon to recuperate after I laid him down low with the punch and took his championship. "I made only one mistake" Carlos said. "The big hand went up and drove the wind right out of me. Damn it hurt! I got my title back but never ask for a match again."

Seven years ago a young 330 pound Hulk Hogan thought he was hot stuff and challenged Ox in Florida. After three nights of the heart punch that laid him low, Hulk Hogan left for New York, where it was safe for him.

I ain't a really great wrestler, I don't know all the moves and I'm not as quick as lightning. But let some dumb kid or wrestler make a mistake where I can drive this Heart Punch straight into his heart, then like all the others who for twenty years have felt the sweet kiss of the punch he'll say "Ox Baker's Heart Punch is the best in wrestling". Men who have fallen to my punch include: Hulk Hogan, Andre the Giant, Ric Flair, Randy Savage, King Kong Bundy, Verne Gagne, Abdullah The Butcher, Carlos Colon, Jimmy Snuka, Harley Race, Bary Windham and Kevin Von Erich. The top talent in the world, so why ain't I World Champion?...Good question. Hogan I want *you!* WHAM!!! Can your heart stand it? ■



Big Ox Baker is the owner of the original *Heart Punch.*

MasterCard VISA

NOW THE MAIN EVENT!

NON-STOP ACTION FROM START-TO-FINISH!

Now you can get ringside seats to your favorite battles of the brawlers doing their best to crush, flip, rumble, twist and wham their opponents into the mat for the count, all in the comfort and privacy of your own home. Build your own wrestling library of favorite stars and events with these quality VHS tapes each in their own colorful, clearly-marked, protective sleeve. Each tape has unforgettable matches selected regardless of their affiliation. Only the best, power-packed matches were chosen for hours of excitement at your convenience. Backed with the Congress Golden Guarantee for your satisfaction. Non-stop variety and excitement on 18 volumes of star-studded tapes, so let the fights begin!

$14.99

Please check desired tape(s).

☐ **VOLUME 1** "Cowboy" Bob Orton punishes anyone who dares to challenge him. Also wrestling are Rick McCord, The Assassins, Vinnie Valentino, Dick Slater, John Bonello and more.

☐ **VOLUME 2** Greg "The Hammer" Valentine slams, whacks and pounds on Brett Hart. Also wrestling are Mark and Jay Youngblood, Ninja, Magic Dragon, Kelli Kiniski, "Cowboy" Bob Orton, Dick Slater, Rick McCord, Jack and Jerry Briscoe and more.

☐ **VOLUME 3** Ricky Steamboat demonstrates all of his dynamic energy as he applies the punishing science of wrestling. Also wrestling are The Great Kabuki, Dorey Funk Jr., Jake "The Snake" Roberts, Jay Youngblood, Golden Boy Grey, Bugsy McGraw, Tom Lenz, Jack and Jerry Briscoe, Rick McCord and more.

☐ **VOLUME 4** "Rowdy" Roddy Piper at his rowdiest. Also wrestling are Chavo Guerro, Ben Alexander, Ricky Steamboat, Jay Youngblood, Tom Lenz, Dick Slater, Wahoo McDaniel, Kelli Kiniski, The Great Kabuki, Greg "The Hammer" Valentine, John Bonello and more.

☐ **VOLUME 5** Featuring NWA Champ Ric Flair at his best. Also wrestling are Brickhouse Jones, Kelli Kiniski, Golden Boy Grey, Tom Lenz, "Cowboy" Bob Orton, Mark Lewin, Kevin Sullivan, Vinnie Valentino, The Assassins, Rick McCord, Rufus "Freight Train" Jones, Bugsy McGraw, Baron Von Reski, John Bonello and more.

☐ **VOLUME 6** A tag team feast featuring The Assassins as they use their destructive forces in an attempt to annihiliate their opponents. Also wrestling are John Bonello, Mark Lewin, Kevin Sullivan, Chavo Guerro, Wahoo McDaniel, Tom Lenz, Rick McCord, Jack and Jerry Briscoe and more.

☐ **VOLUME 7** Love him or hate him, Wahoo McDaniel uses his experience as a linebacker to pound away on his opponents until the final count ends the bout. Also wrestling are Ric Flair, Golden Boy Grey, The Assassins, Magic Dragon, Rufus "Freight Train" Jones, Mark and Jay Youngblood, Kelli Kiniski and more.

☐ **VOLUME 8** See why Mike Rotundo and his partner have repeatedly defeated the arch villains of wrestling. Also wrestling are The Assassins, John Bonello, Chavo Guerro, Magic Dragon, Greg "The Hammer" Valentine, Rufus "Freight Train" Jones, Kelli Kiniski, Ben Alexander, Mike and Jay Youngblood, Ricky Steamboat, Tom Lenz, the Terrible Link and more.

☐ **VOLUME 9** The powerful Rock'n'Roll Express tag team runs full speed ahead into the team of Jake "The Snake" Roberts and The Barbarian. An incredible match that keeps the fans screaming.

☐ **VOLUME 10** Ric Flair vs. Butch Reed. Can Flair handle the heavy hitting Reed? This is a crazed match that takes a different course and leaves the winner angry. This is super star wrestling!

☐ **VOLUME 11** Two heated and furious matches. Kamala takes on Butch Reed while Chavo Guerro takes on Steve Keirn of the Fabulous Ones. What will Guerro do with the can of paint? Non-stop action from start to finish.

☐ **VOLUME 12** An explosive tag team free for all between the Fabulous Ones and the Guerros. They brawl in and out of the ring, chairs fly and blood spills. High energy action from start to finish.

☐ **VOLUME 13** Mad Dog Buzz Sawyer in a chain match against Hacksaw Duggan. This one is wild and vicious. The unpredictable Dick Slater hooks up with Jake "The Snake" Roberts in a supercharged match that keeps the crowd screaming and guessing.

☐ **VOLUME 14** Ted DiBiase and Bob Sweetan get it on as soon as the introductions are done. In and out of the ring it is war as chairs become weapons. Isn't Adrian sweet? Don't let the pig-tails, nylons and make-up fool you. Terry Taylor isn't fooled as these two show you what wrestling is all about.

☐ **VOLUME 15** Kamala The Ugandan Giant stomps on Hacksaw Duggan but that is not the end of this match! The Bruise Brothers and the Sheepherders hook up in a tag war. Jake "The Snake" Roberts and Humongous let it all out in a cage match. There is no escape.

☐ **VOLUME 16** Butch Reed and Dick Slater in a non disqualification match that is bloody, vicious and pure mayhem. Nothing gets in their way, not even the rules!

☐ **VOLUME 17** A tag team madhouse of violence. Jake "The Snake" Roberts and Hacksaw Duggan vs. Nightmare and Humongous in a ferocious battle that erupts as each man pulls out every dirty trick in the book in non-stop mayhem.

☐ **VOLUME 18** This six man tag team war brings you the ultimate in professional wrestling. Al Perez, Rick Gibson and Hector Guerro vs. Dr. Death, Eddie Gilbert and Nightmare show no mercy in this wild match.

ORDER ANY 3 TAPES AND RECEIVE THIS MADISON SQUARE GARDENS TAPE FREE!

Watch the powerful Antonino Rocca and some of the greatest wrestlers of all times. Rocca slaughters his opponents with his amazing flying drop-kick.

Please rush me _____ tape(s) @ $14.99 each $_____

Minnesota Residents add 6% Sales Tax _____

Add $3.00 handling charge per order $ 3.00

TOTAL DUE: $_____

☐ Check ☐ Money Order

MasterCard # _____

Visa # _____

Exp. Date _____

Signature _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

Telephone (_____) _____

Mail to:

VALUE DIRECT

P.O. Box 25139

Minneapolis, MN 55458

Please allow 4-6 weeks delivery.

CLIP AND MAIL!

DIGGER'S DIARY

The modern mat-world as seen through the eyes of an outlaw ex-champion!

Casual observers in the tee wee lounge have been frightfully appalled by two recent docu-dramas on the WWF telecasts. First we got Gene Okerlund's elegy to cop-stomper Ken Patera, with matching debate and the most vicious assault TV viewers have witnessed
Tyson-Marvis Frazier prizefight. Then we got Craig DeGeorge, Vince's new Brent Pusbooger generic jockcaster, ferreting out the inspirational piece of the year: Superstar Bill Graham's comeback from nowhere anybody wanted to visit.

The Superstar's been a super disgrace since he lost the WWF title in 1978, and he was a musclebound moron then. He shaved his head so everyone could see the tire tracks of age on the back of his neck, and he made Bob Backlund weep on camera once by smashing his title belt. Those were his primary claims to fame in the past decade. Somewhere along the road to oblivion Billy fell down and broke his hip, a remarkably geriatric form of injury. But that don't mean the mighty Superstar's gonna stuff zinnia seeds in his back yard and feed parakeets all day, no sir. The mat wars have beckoned him to violate doctor's orders and hasten the last roundup by hobbling back into the ring.

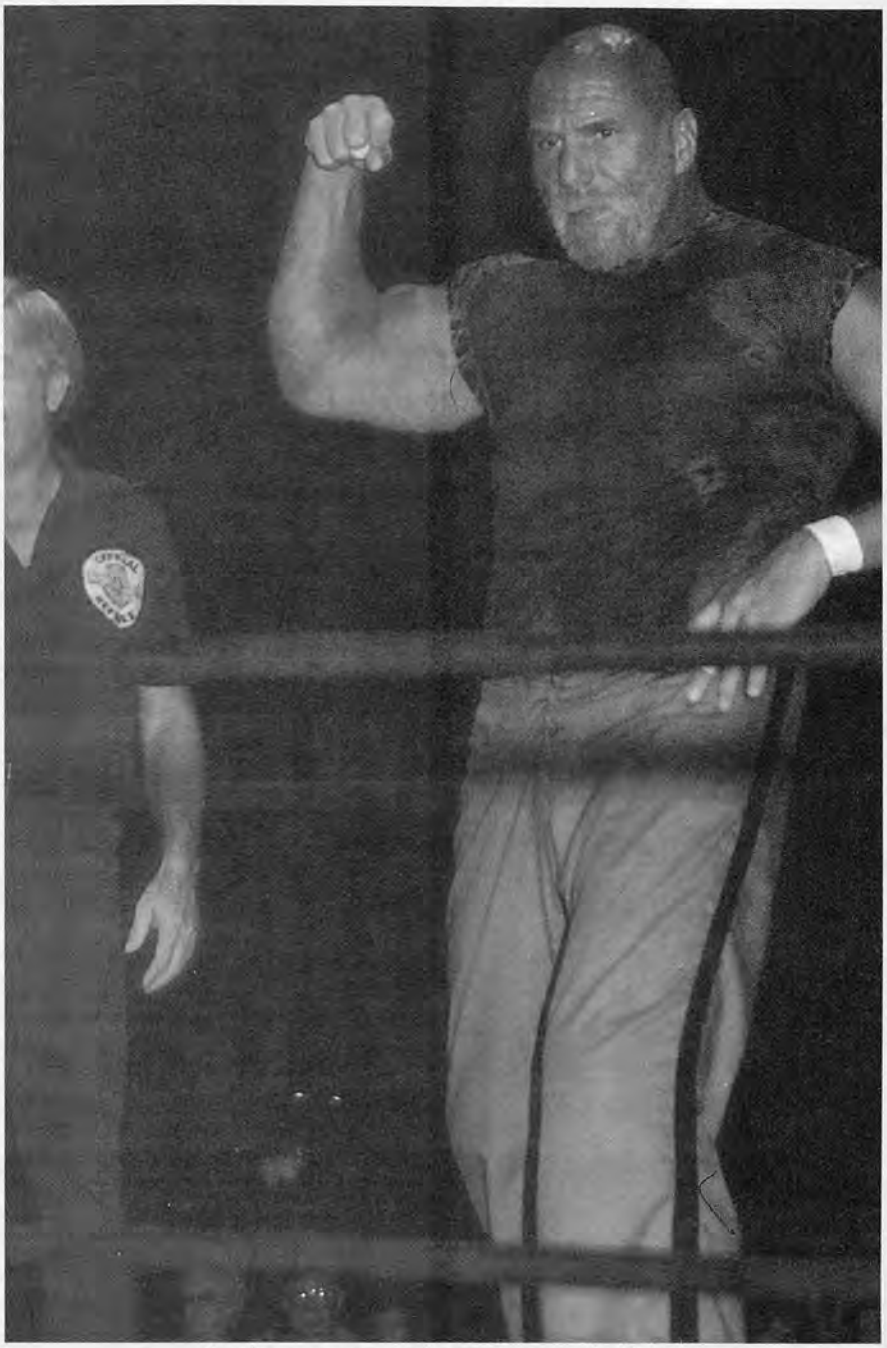
The prevailing reaction among fans who witnessed this stirring saga was, "Will Baron Von Raschke be next?" And what about Crippler Stevens, for Christ's sake? Billy Graham was slower than tapioca pudding in a straw before he landed in traction; what he could he be like when he returns? Don't get me wrong, he's a master of aerial maneuvres—being tossed out of the ring in particular.

The redeeming moments of this mush, however, were scenes of the operation and recovery. WWF minicams actually barged into the operating room to shoot doctors chain-sawing Graham's hip into bloody, marrow-dripping chunks! Then they pounded a new slab of bone in there with a big hammer and chisel! They may have used a blackjack, but I'm not certain. God I love gore!

Then the other funniest part was when the incredibly wrinkled and wasted Superstar stumbled over his portable walker and fell on his moustache. Ow!!! I just wish he'd take the Paradise Valley sunshine down the interstate in his walker there, yes indeed—if Magnum TA scored 100 points as a roadkill, then Superstar's gotta rate about 12.

Bruno Sammratino was right about one thing in his life. Bill Graham is a bum. Insanely jealous over the current success of Hulk Hogan and Jesse Ventura, he wants to prove who the real champion is. Phooey, Dewey, and Louie on that, chum.

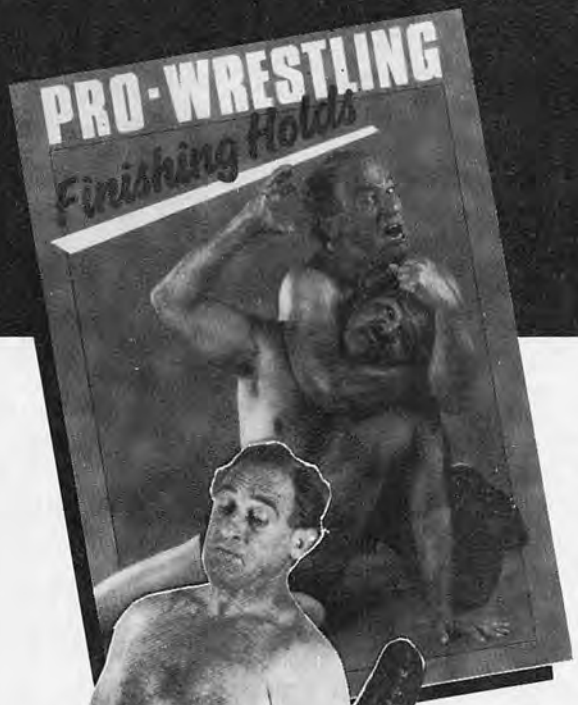
■ DIGGER MOLLY



Is the once great Superstar washed up?

Photo by Cathy Dixson

LeBell Breaks the Sports Barrier!



Assisting Gene is Mando Guerrero

"A winner!" —**Freddie Blassie** W.W.A. World Champ
"Super great book!" —**Lord James Blears** British Heavyweight Champ
"A must!" —**Verne Gagne** National Amateur & Pro World Wrestling Champ
"Foremost authority!" —**Hayward Nishioka** National A.A.U. Judo Grand Champion
"My thanks." —**King Curtis Iaukea** Hawaiian Heavyweight Champ
Another exciting facet in the science of fighting."
—**Benny 'The Jet' Urquidez** Full-Contact World Karate Champ
"LeBell shows all the finishing holds and more!"
—**Count Billy Varga** World's American Heavyweight Wrestling Champ
"THIS BOOK SHOULD BE BANNED!" — **Nick Bockwinkel** A.W.A. World Champ

An effective *Finishing Hold* is the most decisive way of winning a pro-wrestling match. However, the application doesn't stop there. It is invaluable for any encounter whether in the ring, on the mat or in the street. Knowledge is power and this book has it all: Hip Locks; Neck Locks; Grape Vines galore; Cobra Grip; Boston Crab; and Gori's Siamese Twin plus so much more it boggles the mind.

The undisputed best illegal holds in the world are shown. It's all here. Over *160* tried and true *Finishing Holds.* Whether you are a novice or a seasoned professional, this book is your ultimate source. It is the first book of its kind written and demonstrated by the master of the *Finishing Hold,* World Champion, ***'Judo' Gene LeBell.***

ONLY $10.95

Send Check or Money Order to:

PUMPKIN PRESS
350 5th Ave., Suite **8216**
New York, New York 10118

YES! I want to know how to *Finish* my opponents! Please send me _____ copies of "Judo" Gene's great new book ***Pro-Wrestling Finishing Holds***

I've enclosed check or money order for _____
(Include shipping & handling and sales tax where applicable)

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ *State* _____ *Zip* _____

Shipping & Handling: 1 Book-$1.50, 2-3 Books-$2.00, 50¢ for each additional book. **Foreign Countries:** Add $2.00 for the first item plus 75¢ for each additional item. Payable in U.S. funds only. **New York Res.:** Add 8¼% Sales Tax.

WRESTLING'S ROUND-UP

A monthly report on all the latest happenings in the world of Professional Wrestling . . .

GRAPPLING FOR A GOOD CAUSE

Photo by Jeremy Trepper

Americas hero Sgt. Slaughtler has gotten involved in helping the handicapped along with Hulk Hogan.

People hear "Professional Wrestler" and all kinds of thoughts shoot through their minds. Thoughts of big, mean and nasty human beings that only care about where their next paycheck is coming from. Contrary to what many would believe, wrestlers are people too. Some might even give their right arm for a good cause. In fact many have suffered bone splitting injuries that threaten their very careers to help the less forunate.

Picture this if you would, a card of wrestling highlighting some of the best talent in the world with a capacity crowd of 10,000 handicapped children. The kids seeing their heroes for the first time in person are going bonkers and reacting to the stimulous in such a way that leave doctors in awe. In one instance, WWF World Champion Hulk Hogan was across the room signing autographs, a parapalegic child said never to walk again walked fifty feet to get an autograph. Remarkable!

The Community Mayors of New York State is an organization that wants to bring as much joy to these youngsters and make their lives as normal as possible. Head honcho Dominic DellaRocca is working together with former wrestler/manager Eric Grefstad to pool their talents and get shows together for the East Coast. It's an uphill battle (most everything worthwhile is) but slowly things are getting done. In November/December of this year a show is being set up at Kennedy Airport fit to accommdate 10,000 handicapped children. Here is a request to all the promoters out there to get involved. We would grately appreciate if you could write c/o Wrestling's Main Event for more information on getting involved. ■

THE ISLANDERS JOIN HEENAN'S FAMILY

Haku and Tama, better known as the Islanders, have double crossed everyone close to them, especially the Can/Am Connection whom they backstabbed at a TV taping. "I can't believe they would do that, it was totally uncalled for," commented Tom Zenk. "The boys and I worked together for a long time. The Kid (Tama) and I have worked side by side since the AWA".

A few weeks before the TV taping, Heenan being the man that he is led everybody to believe he brought in *NEW* talent from another area. Talk was een going around that he somehow signed The Road Warriors to a contract. Jesse said he knew who he had, but wasn't talking. And the rest of the Heenan family were keeping their months shut as well. Then the cat was let out of the bag, and the Islanders were unveiled. Striking out against the Can/Am's was a good move worthy of a genius like Bobby, that would automatically move them up in the ratings.

But eliminating the top teams from contention is no easy feat. "We're going to take one at a time, go for those good-for-nothing pretty boys first, then those Puppydogs from the pound, and then onto the championship." Heenan sounds different over the phone, more like a Wall Street executivethan a manager. I asked him if he had any other uses for the team in singles competition, "Right now I'd have to say no. I already have Hercules, The King, Bundy, Orndorff and Andre to take care of 'Billy Jerk' and that ex-con [Ken Patera] but they're waiting in the wings if I need them."

It's true that with the addition of Haku and Tama, the Heenan Family is the most powerful force in wrestling today. Too bad Jimmy Hart has the champions. ■

The new *Islanders are waiting to be called on by Heenan in case of trouble.*

★ THE ONLY ROCK 'N' ROLL STAR WHO DOUBLES AS HIS OWN BODYGUARD ★

THE WORLD'S MOST COLORFUL WRESTLER—EVEN IN BLACK & WHITE

EXOTIC ADRIAN STREET

★ British Champ ★ World Middleweight Champ ★ 5 Times European Heavyweight Champ ★ America's Champ ★ Southeastern Champ ★ Etc., Etc., Etc.

AND NOW ROCK 'N' ROLL GLITTER KING PRESENTS

'SHAKE WRESTLE 'N' ROLL'

'Shake, Wrestle 'N' Roll' — The Greatest Rock 'N' Roll Wrestling Album Ever—Performed & Written by Exotic Adrian — Titles Include **I'm Only Happy Breakin' Bones • A Sweet Transvestite With A Broken Nose • Imagine What I Could Do to You • I'm In Love With Me • Krippler • Mighty Big Girl • Something Very Strange About A Cowboy • Sadist In Sequins • Shake Wrestle & Roll • Violence Is Golden • Street Rap • Merchant of Menace**

Available on Record or Cassette Tape

$8

'Shake, Wrestle 'N' Roll' Music Video

You are now circling the pink planet — fasten your safety belts; we are entering the exotic world of Adrian — 42 minutes of concert & wrestling action — 12 music videos of the most unusual wrestler in the galaxy — See Miss Linda in action — the only valet who could beat most of the guys and usually does + Meet Sir Cedric Everard

$25

T-SHIRTS DESIGNED BY EXOTIC ADRIAN

ALL CHILDREN & ADULT SIZES

$10 EACH

STATE SIZE

ITEM	PRICE	QUAN.	TOTAL
Album — State Record or Tape	$ 8		
Shake Wrestle 'N' Roll Video	$25		
T-Shirts — State Size	$10		
Glossy Color Photos			
20 × 28	$10		
20 × 16	$ 7		
10 × 8	$ 4		
7 × 5	$ 3		
5 × 3	$ 2		
Include $1 Postage & Handling on All Orders		TOTAL	

Send Check or Money Order + $1 Postage & Handling on All Orders to
BIZARE BAZZAR - P.O. Box 6188
Gulf Breeze, Florida 32561

Name _____

Address _____

City/State/Zip _____

Make Check Payable to Bizare Bazzar

WRESTLING'S ROUND-UP

A monthly report on all the latest happenings in the world of Professional Wrestling . . .

THE KING GETS SHAVED

Idol, Rich and their manager Paul E. Dangerly gloat over the clipped locks of Lawler. But now the King is mad and wants revenge.

Jerry "The King" Lawler's head was shaved after a steel cage match that took place in the Mid-South Coliseum in Memphis, Tennessee on April 27, 1987.

Lawler had signed for the hair-vs-hair cage battle against Austin Idol with the stipulation that if Idol lost he would have to refund the price of everyone's ticket!

But Idol and manager Paul E. Dangerly had an "Ace" in the hole. When the going got tough, Dangerly screamed for Idol's tagteam partner, former NWA World heavyweight champion Wildfire Tommy Rich, who had been hiding under the cage since the early afternoon (When the ring was being set up). It was rumored that Paul E. paid off the ring crew to keep their mouth shut about Rich.

Rich and Idol beat Lawler unmercifully, and finally Austin scored the pinfall over Lawler after close to twenty minutes of action. Afterwards, Lawler suffered the most humiliating indignity of his career when Idol, Rich and Dangerly shaved his head in the center of the ring.

Jerry Lawler returned almost a month later and has started his "revenge" trip on the Dangerly's alliance. He has thrown fire in Dangerly's face (burning him serverly enough that Paul E. required plastic surgery in New York) and recently won back the AWA Southern title from Idol. Lawler has been joined in this war by former enemy Superstar Bill Dundee. Together, they hope to take Idol, Rich and Dangerly apart piece by piece! ■

WRESTLING'S ROUND-UP

A monthly report on all the latest happenings in the world of Professional Wrestling . . .

The pressure is still on for WWF Champion Hulk Hogan, who has just shaken King harley Race as a serious threat but has now run into a roadblock, a huge roadblock named Killer Kahn. As serious wrestling fans know, Kahn has left a trail of terror and destruction in his long career. A new and younger audiance has now been exposed to the madman, and with Mr. Fuji guiding him he has a good chance of securing plenty of title shots...

It is just a coincidence that Andre disappeared right about the time Kahn had his debut, in the Federation? Or could it be that he remembers some past history involving the madman from Mongolia?

For those unfamiliar with the Andre-Kahn vendetta, a brief review is in order. While wrestling in Rochester, N.Y. at the Memorial Coliseum in May 1981, Kahn managed to break the ankle of Andre the Giant. This injury forced Andre out for about three months. To repair the break a screw had to be inserted into Andre's ankle, and it was first feared that the Giant would never be able to walk again without the use of a cane. Andre eventually got revenge on Kahn and forced him into seclusion, but the scars run deeper than just physical. If Andre returns to the WWF how will he react to Killer Kahn getting *his* championship shots...

On a recent Snake Pit segment the two Giant Killers came face to face. As Kahn closed in on Hogan he spat out a green mist that covered and burned into the skin and eyes of the champion. Hogan reeled back in pain as Mr. Fuji and his protege left the set confident they have just won the first battle. The extent of the injury is not yet known, although doctors want to keep the Hulkster under strict observation...

Hulk's top contender is Killer Kahn, a man who nearly blinded him.

WWF managers are lining up right and left to try to get a hold of one hot property called Bam Bam Bigelow. It would be real funny if Bam Bam pulled a Randy Savage deal and dumped all of them...

The Million Dollar Man Ted Dibiase made his debut but he hides behind his man Virgil, better known as Soul Train Jones...

Guys grab onto your girlfriends: the Ravishing One is on his way. After Dropping the NWA tag title to the R&R Express with partner Manny Fernandez, Ravishig Rick Rude is going to show WWF East Coast fans what conditioning can do for a man. With all the fat overweight wrestlers in McMahan's world he's a great addition to the likes of Paul Orndorff, Steamboat and Brutus the Barber...

Missy Hayatt and Adorable Adrian Adonis are off to parts unknown...

The Great American Bash is under way and our ace staff will be on hand to bring you all the action. NWA Champion Rick Flair is getting a heavy dose of Jimmy Garvin and Barry Windham in the coming month. Slick Ric's gonna have to work long and hard to keep his ten pounds of gold, in fact the Bashes may just be Space Mountains' last stand...

The Freebirds are coming to the Wold Wide area looking for the Four Horsemen. "There are four of them and three of us. I'd say the odds are about equal."...

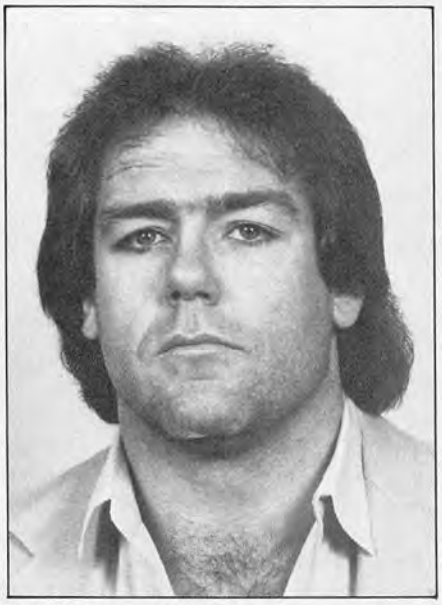
The *new* Midnight Express are the New

WRESTLING'S ROUND-UP

A monthly report on all the latest happenings in the world of Professional Wrestling . . .

Photos by Bill Otten

Rick Rude is hitting the WWF, while the Great American Bash finds Tully Blanchard a marked man (below).



U.S. Tagteam Champions...

Tully Blanchard and Arn Anderson may get the title shots originally scheduled for the New Breed against the Rock N' Roll Express...

Bruiser Brody was reinstated to the World Class area after his defeat of Jeep Sweenson at the 1987 David Von Erich Memorial Parade of Champions...

Nord the Barbarian has become a serious challenger to Kevin Von Erich's World Class Championship...

Al Perez has signed with Gary Hart. Under his management Perez has already secured wins over Steve Simpson...

Brian Adias has mastered a variation of the Heart Punch that he calls the Oriental Tool. It stops the victim from breathing, and most cases have to be revived by artificial respiration. Already Kevin Von Erich and Al Madril have been put out of commission...

Brad Armstrong and Tim Horner beat Rick Steiner and Sting for the UWF tagteam championship thanks to a foul-up by Hotstuff Eddie Gilbert...

While Sting has become a fan favorite,

Kendall joins his brother Barry Windham in their war against the Horsemen.

WRESTLING'S ROUND-UP

A monthly report on all the latest happenings in the world of Professional Wrestling . . .

Hotstuff Internaitonal has enlisted the aid of Dick Murdock...

Steve Williams defeated Murdock in a match to decide the Number One contender for Big Bubba's UWF title during the Bashes. After the match Murdock and Gilbert beat Dr. Death senseless, until none other than the American Dream Dusty Rhodes charged the ring to save his friend. The Dusty-Bubba fued might heat up bigger than ever...

Sherri Martel continues to dominate AWA women's wrestling but is having stiff challenges from Meddussa Mentelli...

Mean Mike Miller is now a crowd favorite in Oregon, and one half of the pacific Northwest Tagteam champions along with the Ninja. The masked Ninja grapples a lot like Rowdy Roddy Piper. One has to wonder if the Wild Scott is still retired...

Mr. Wrestling II is the new Alabama champion, having beaten Mike Golden in a fair and decisive pin...

The Armstrong family is haveing difficulties again. This time Scott's getting out maneuvered by junior heavyweight champion Tom Pritchard. Pritchard recently sent Scott to dreamland care of some chloroform...

Both Wendall Cooley and Scott Casey are looking great. They are the future of our great sport...

Paul Dangerly tried to bribe Superstar Bill Dundee into his stable of Wildfire Rich and Austin Idol. Flashing a credit card in front of Dundee's face and then giving it to him with unlimited credit was just too good to resist. The card was procketed for keeps. Jerry Lawler, friends now with the Superstar, joined him at ringside, and together they proceeded to de-pants Dangerly on nationwide TV...

Brickhouse Brown attacked Lawler and almost cost him his southern title to underdog Don Bass...

Rufus R. Jones is now the new Central States Champion, and old-time rival Porkchop Cash is going to give him hard times in the months ahead...

Tony Mr. USA Atlas is now dividing his time bettween the World Class area and the sunny Carribean...

In this issue on page , we introduce the first annual WME wrestling poll. Send in your votes for the best of 1987. We winners in each catagory will go down in the pages of sports history as representitives of that years action...

Don't worry about waiting forever for your votes to be tallied. They'll be announced before the Hulkster loses any more hair or the AWA folds. You won't want to miss being a part of it...

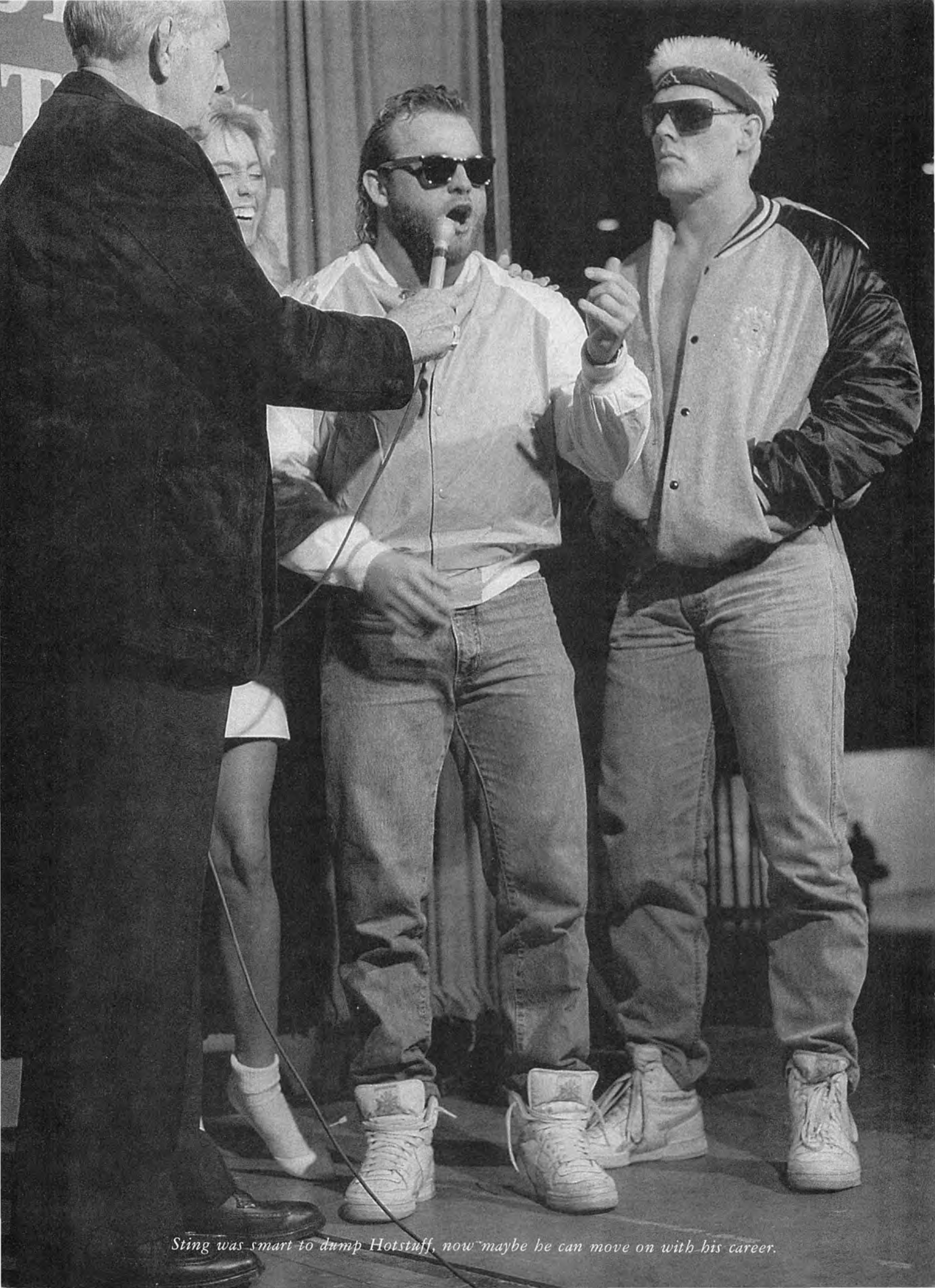
That's it for this month, remember the sport feeds on the fans. Make your voice heard. Take part in our poll and keep those letters pouring in. We'll see you at ringside. ■

"WRESTLERETTES" NUMBER X-2 OR XLE-2

This illustrated novelette is about two tall girls who give vent to their mutual hostility in the confines of the wrestling ring. History, strategy and special rules for women wrestlers show how they can be as competitive as men. The reasons some girls like to fight are explored in some depth within this 152 page work. Many of the 94 illustrations are full page 8½ x 11 and all utilize the 'half tone' printing technique which results in pictures of photographic quality. In addition, there is a short work that describes a boxing match between two girls which explores the contrasting reasons why some women want to win with their gloved fists through boxing, while others by open hands in wrestling.

"HIT AND MS." NUMBER X-1 or XLE-1

This illustrated novelette is a blow-by-blow account of two middleweight girls punching their way to a bruising knockout finish. This work runs the gamut: from humor to pathos; triumph to defeat. History, strategy, special equipment and rules unique to women boxers and interesting insights to the lively narrative. The 34 action illustrations (mostly full page 8½ x 11) visually depict the written descriptions in this 68 page compact masterpiece. These illustrations are inked line drawings. The resultant contrast of glaring white against bold black is electric, and is an appropriate complement to the harsh descriptions of the black versus white girl combatants. First editions: X-1 or X-2: $10.00 each. Limited editions: XLE-1 or XLE-2: $15.00 each. The XLE collector books are numbered and signed by the author and artist and limited to 100 copies. Please add $1.00 per order for postage and handling; or for expedited mailing $2.00 per order. Send cash, check or money order to: Brand X Publishing, Dept: ME, P.O. Box 6194, Burbank, CA 91505.



Sting was smart to dump Hotstuff, now maybe he can move on with his career.

WHAT IS RIGHT AND WRONG IN THE UWF?

By DARREN KELLY

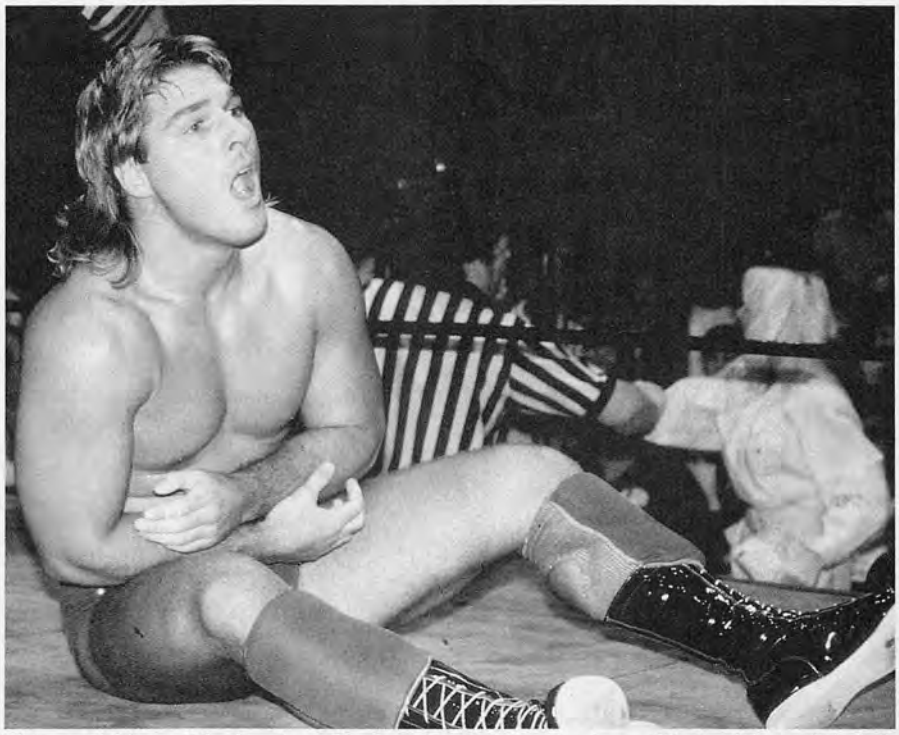
Will the UWF de-evolve into cro-magnum lookalikes? Will the UWF lose all their grapplers to the lucrative WWF? How long will it take for Hotstuff to get burned and run out of the business? Whatever the case, wrestling in the area is HOT and confusing, but the fans are eating it up.

The fan at second row ringside was a Doctor of Philosophy at a major mid-Southern university. Professional wrestling was more than a diversion to the reed-thin gentleman with wispy silver hair raked across his scalp. It was a case study for ethical concerns in the modern era.

The wrestling seemed to distrub the professor this evening. He could be heard to sigh deeply above the roar of the crowd and could be seen to nervously shuffle his notepad back and forth between his hands.

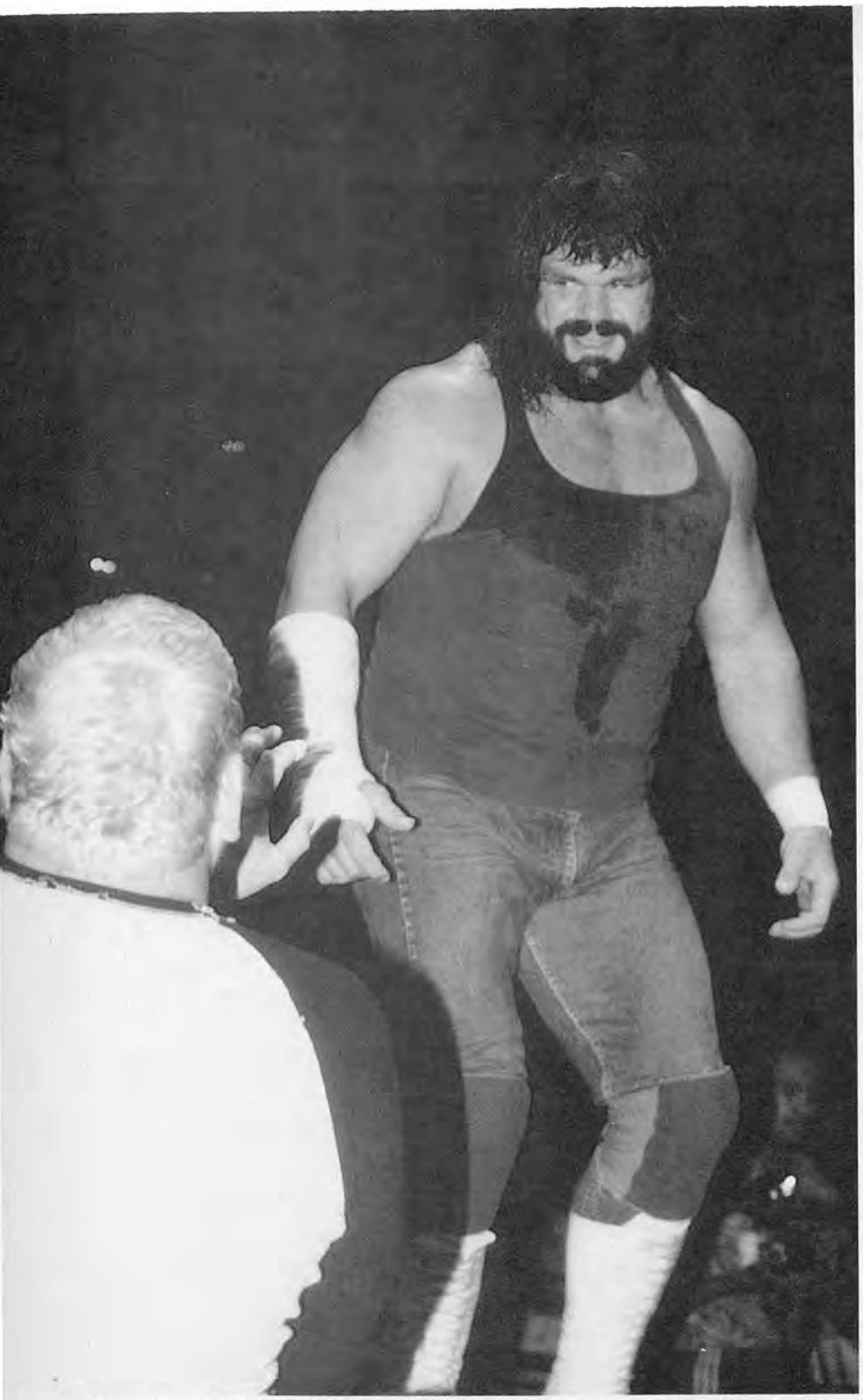
The main event between Dick Murdoch and Steve Williams had just ended with a terrifyingly bloody but typically indecisive finish. Murdoch's manager, Eddie Gilbert, berated the jeering fans at one point and met the professor's eye contact. Instantly, Hot Stuff froze, as if petrified by a vision of Moses the Lawgiver. He quickly diverted his gaze and returned his attentions to the ring.

The match was not yet over when the professor wearily got up and threaded his



Gilbert's true colors show through (left), and Terry Taylor is suffering from his attack on Chris Adams (right).

Photos by Steven Beyer



Steve "Dr. Death" has Dick Murdock hurt as he moves in for the kill.

way down the row and out the aisle.

"I don't really know to make of this world anymore," he lamented during the drive home. "The decline of Western civilization has permeated every strata of society. Even our sporting events.

"in the UWF, we witness what happens when ethics and moral concerns are turned upside down. Dick Muroch plays the devil's hand and Terry Taylor defies rules and order in our existence. Hacksaw Duggan, the man who said he'd never leave his fans, walked away for the sake of lucrative financial dealings. Blade Runner Sting, of all people, rushes to the defense of civilization and virtue."

At a stoplight, the professor removed his glasses and rubbed his eyes. "There is no return," he intoned. "Paradise has been lost to betrayals and misguided faith. The UWF is a place where no man can trust each other, and soon they will devolve and hit each other with stones and clubs whilst wrapped in animal skins."

He mused. "Not a bad idea at that," he concluded. "but certainly not the sort of society I would place roots in."

Terry Taylor stepped out from the torturous confines of a Nautilus machine and disdainfully shook sweat from his face with a jerk of the head. The reporter had asked him a question about ethics and rulebreaking. He knew Taylor had studied the master philosophers and the ologians in college, and figured that this was one grappler who could calculate in terms other than blood and money.

"Forget morality, pal," Taylor snarled. "This is the time of the Superman. Goodness is dead. Everyman for himself."

Taylor paced back and forth, chewing his lower lip. "What I need is what (Ted) DiBiase told me he coveted before he left the region: a fat wallet and an enforcer. Ted found that guy Virgil, but my enforcer and meal ticket are one and the same: Hot Stuff.

"Let's face it, my career was going nowhere before I wised up and told the world to shove it. A wrestler can't afford to be pious and pretty in his tactics. I've got the bruises and scars and half-healed bones to prove it."

In a gymnasium across town, Steve Williams voices his own ethical concerns. The man left the University of Oklahoma as a tough stud whose greatest pleasures in life en-tailed crippling people. Now he is one of the most conscientous moral forces in wrestling. His career has taken on the crusade-like status of Dusty Rhodes, so it is no sur-prise that Rhodes has aided him in his battles.

"When Terry Taylor goes from being a quiet role model of dignity to being an insolent two-bit punk, it hurts more than Chris Adams' feelings. When a Dick Murdoch spits on the American Flag good ol'd Captain Redneck defended with his life in the ring time and time again, it hurts more than just me.

"It hurts every single fan who cares about decency. It hurts all the little dudes and ladies who look up to their favorite wrestler. Most of these kids, you know, are happy, but what about the kids from broken homes, and the abused kids and the poor hungry kids who don't have anything but dreams? What does it mean to them when one of the few shining lights in their life dims out and spits on them, tells them they're no good? Does that mean they come to think wrestling's as rotten as the rest of the older people?"

Williams shook his head sadly and stroked his beard. There are men in the world who think of the consequences of actions and men who don't. The trouble comes when men like Williams quit thinking—if he does so as Taylor did before him. ■

Jesse Ventura, the man who tells it like it is. He's back, making a big splash in Arnold Schwarzenegger's blockbuster movie "Predator" in which his character is much more dynamic than Arnold's. In Arnold's next flick "Running Man" he and Jess fight to the death. It will be interesting to see if Mr. Ventura will have a bigger part.

JESSE RULES!

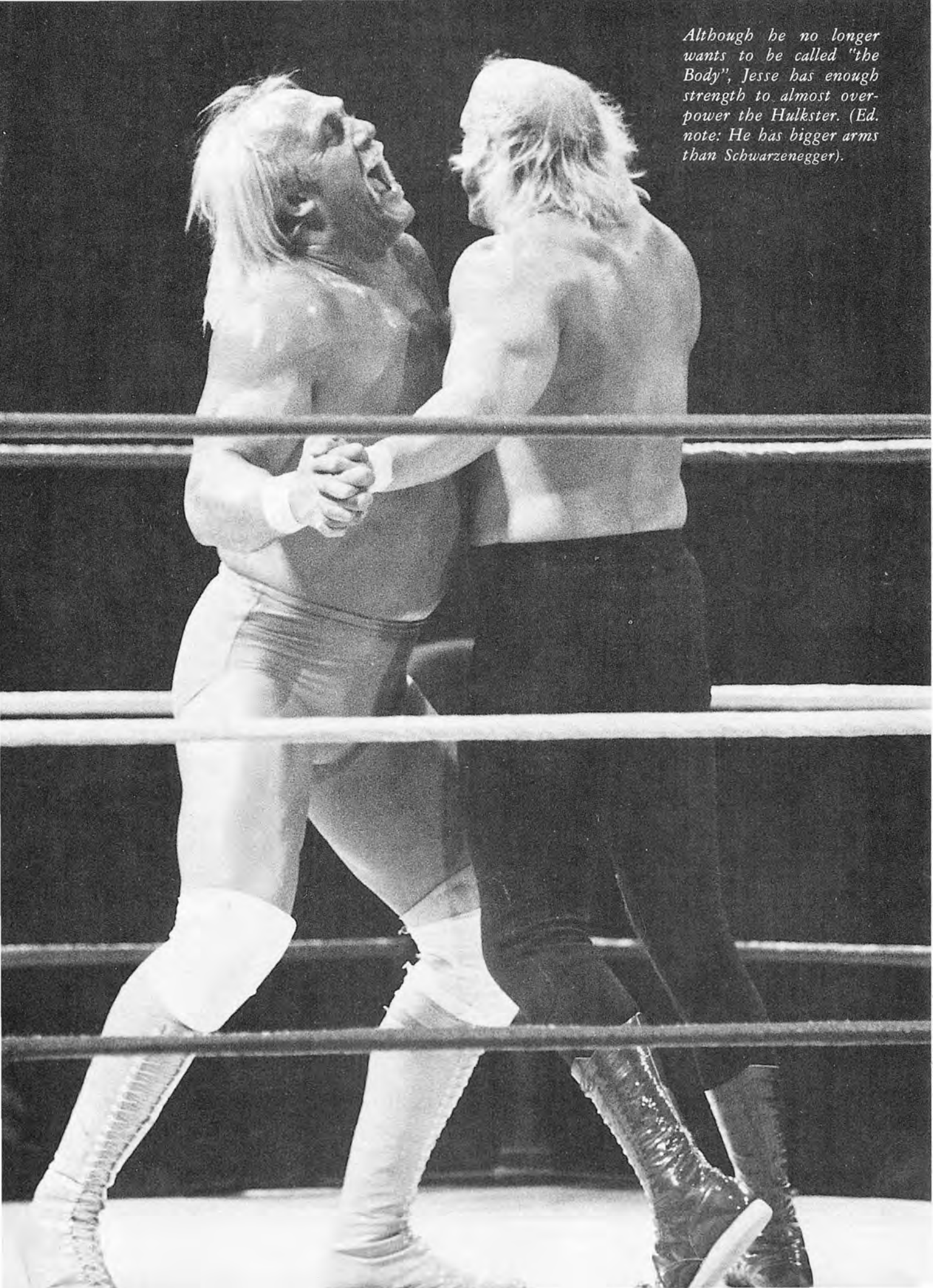
Move over all you wimps, the Bodys coming through.

By SIR JOHNATHAN BAINE

A walk in Times Square is something every tourist in New York should experience. The lights, the music and the people all come at you in such a rush it makes you stop and think, "Is this what life is all about?. One person who seems to think so is that good ol' chap Jesse Ventura, whom I traveled far and wide to "hang out" with on the streets of Manhattan.

Jesse has visited Europe on many occasions, and there we've talked quite a bit about wrestling. Now he's never been one for the post scientific approach—in fact he breaks every rule in the book to come out on top. All those fancy moves don't mean diddly-squat if you're not going to be a winner, and I admire him for that. Along with Adrian Adonis he dominated wrestling as the East/West connection, and along wih Ken Patera he battered the AWA into submission. And in singles competition he's been a top contender for every World Championship strap.

Being a Vietnam Vet has helped him in the ring by giving him the incentive to be a winner, and serving in the prestigious Navy SEALS in South East Asia pushed him that much further. In the end his wartime activities hurt him more than they helped him as he suffered the effects of the mysterious Agent Orange used in the War. The chemical started to eat away at his lungs, forcing him into semi-retirement. Even retired, Jesse still made several tries to take Hogan's strap, although the Hulkster crushed his challenge like you or I would crush a common housefly. This was his last curtain call as Jesse "The Body" Ventura championship wrestler, but it opened new doors to him as a full time commentator and in the movies. At the mike Jesse is brilliant to



Although he no longer wants to be called "the Body", Jesse has enough strength to almost overpower the Hulkster. (Ed. note: He has bigger arms than Schwarzenegger).

listen to. He keeps both Vince and Gorilla in place with his straightforward wit. In fact the clown prince of the WWF, "Mean" Gene Okerlund, steps aside and lets Mr. Ventura do all the talking whenever possible.

In the last few months of my stay in the States I decided to attend a Madison Square Garden show. You fans in New York are ANIMALS! Never in good old England will you see cultured people fight, drink until they drop, use foul language or throw things into the ring. The card stunk! There was no blood in any of the matches, and your great blond giant Hogan wasn't even there.

After the show a 911 Porsche pulled up in front of the arena. The window was pulled down to reveal a snakeskin clad Jesse Ventura. Unfortunately one little brat saw who was in the car and ran over to it yelling "Jesse! Jesse!" Hearing that, a whole crowd formed around the Porsche forcing me to squeeze myself through them and into Jesse's car. In all the chaos, I though someone had snatched my wallet, but Jesse found it on the fur-lined seat.

The big man was unusually quiet, puffing on an imported Jamaican cigar as we headed uptown to see his first movie attempt. He's changed a lot, looking more like a celebrity than usual, which might be fitting since he's just about the hottest thing in wrestling and second only to that chump of a champion Hulk Hogan. Everytime WWF wrestling comes on TV Vince has to shout over the screaming multitude in attendance, chanting "Jesse! Jesse!" as The One And Only poses and showes them his stuff.

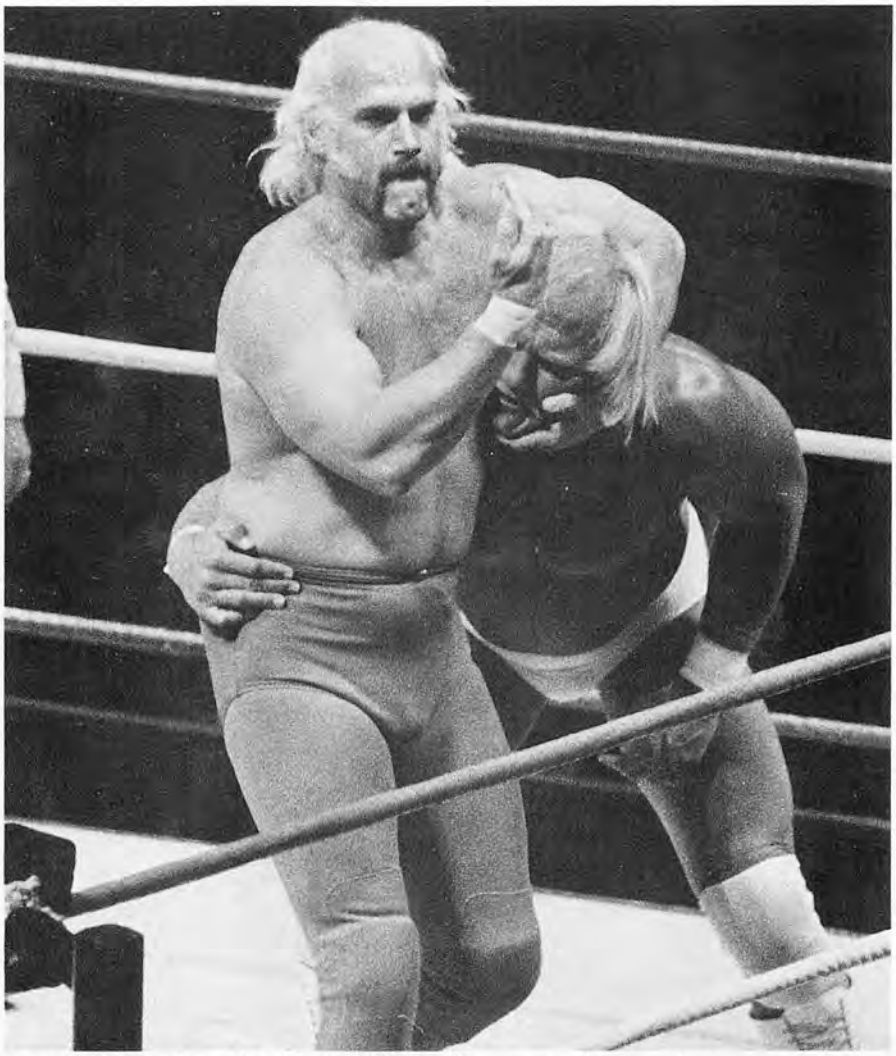
Before arriving at the theater we decided to do a little shopping. We came to a window that would make Exotic Adrian stop and take a look. "Hey Jesse, that's definitely you." I pointed at a pink-feathered boa and blue beaded skullcap that just cried out his name.

"Na," he said, "I can't dress that way anymore. Snakeskin and leather is the flashiest thing I wear now." We headed into a leather store on Broadway. "I'm a movie star. How would the critics react if they saw me in one of my old outfits?"

We continued on our way to the theater on foot, taking all the side streets possible to avoid the crowds. Getting in around back we took our seats in the fourth row.

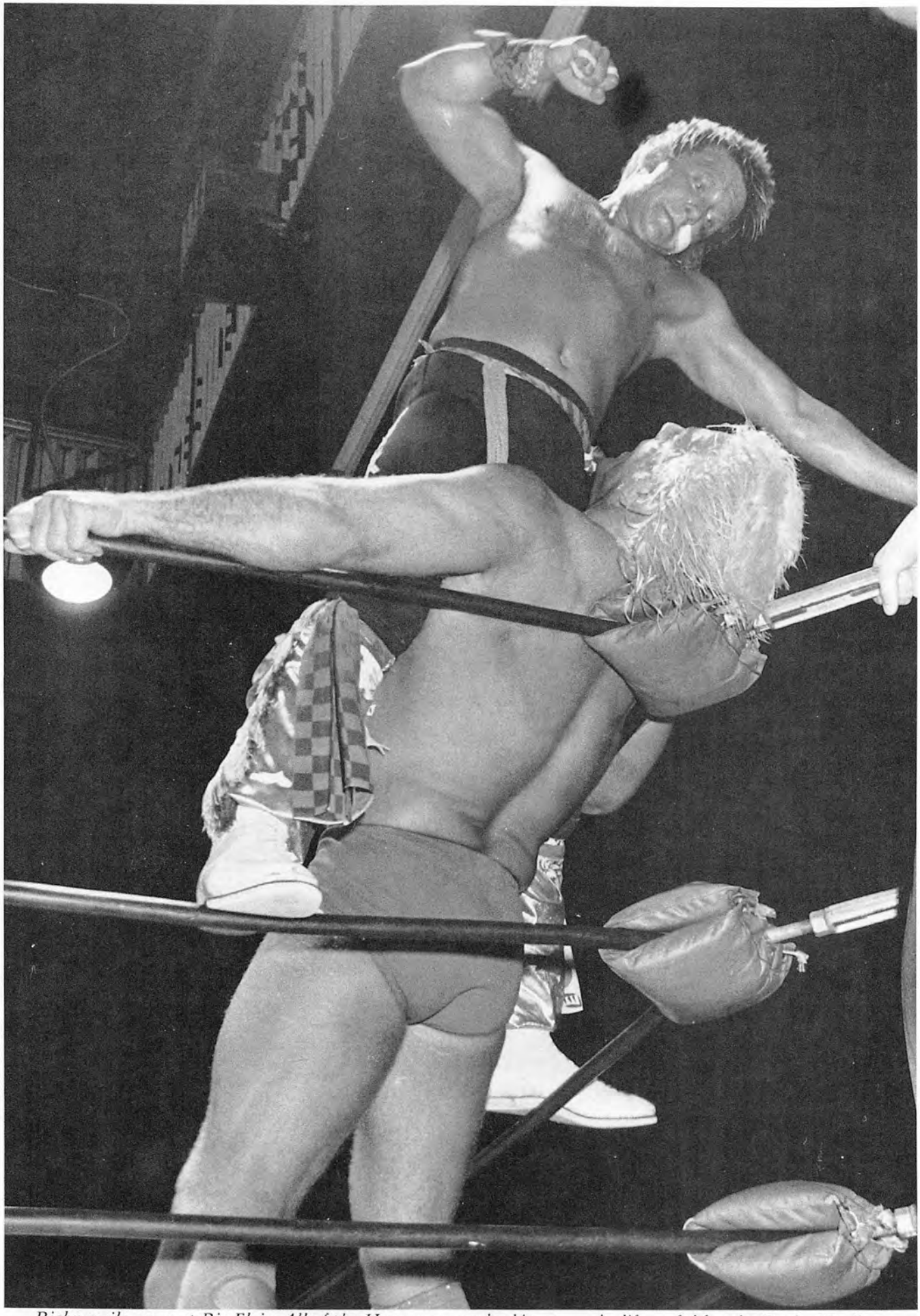
"I like to see myself larger than life," Jesse said with the jewel in his cleft shining just a tad.

During the opening credits there was a thunderous ovation as Jesse Ventura flashed across the screen. During the movie talk was going around that Jesse was cooler than Schwarzenegger. Told of this, all he could say was, "Yeah, I guess I am." ■



Jesse's strength makes his headlocks that more devastating.

Jesse delivers a kick to the Hulks thick skull.



Photos by Cathy Dixson

Ricky wails away at Ric Flair. All of the Horsemen are looking to make life awful for the Rock n' Rollers.

The Rock n' Roll Express have captured the hearts of the fans worldwide, and have captured the NWA World Tag-Team Championship for an impressive fourth time. Being champions the fourth time around also means they've drooped it thrice to better competition. The competition is hotter than ever in the NWA with such teams as The Superpowers, The Horsemen, The Midnight Express, the Road Warriors and the New Breed. It will be interesting to see if they're still champs as this issue hit the stands.

THE ROCK N' ROLL EXPRESS:

Are they good enough to be champions?

By JIM SCHUERMANN

The sure are a lot of candy-coated popsicles in wrestling. You'd think a biz like the mat murders would separate the men from the boys, the wheat from the chaff, and the spunky from the spineless in all the time it takes to call an ambulance. Alas, 'tis not the case in certain instances. Some of the wimpiest men to walk a city street in modern times have been lauded, applauded, and even awarded championship belts.

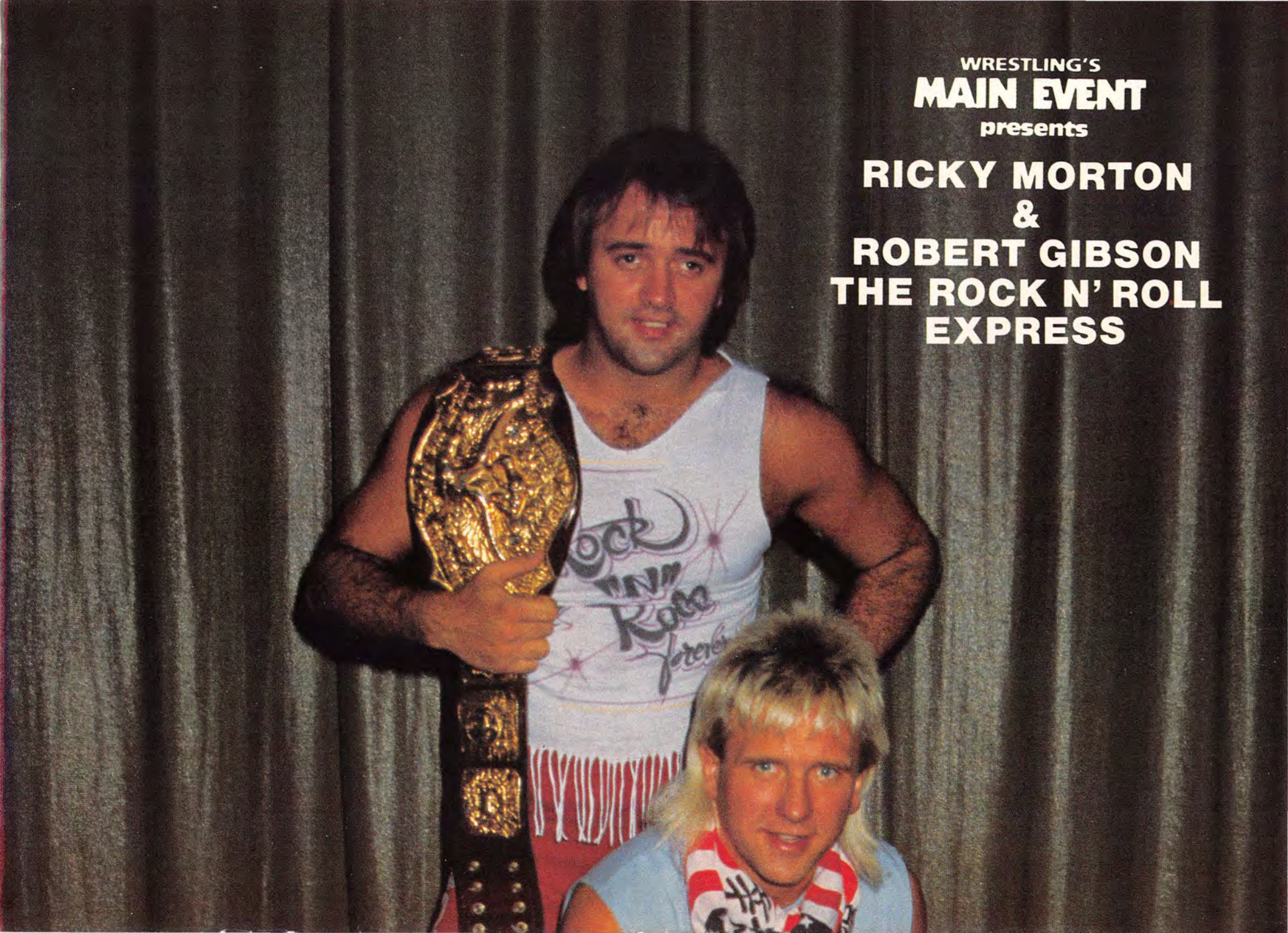
Take the Rock and Roll Express, for example.

Ricky Morton and Robert Gibson. Four-time NWA tag team chumps, for now. They cheated their way past (WHO?) for the quartet. These panty-waist puffballs are the biggest disgrace in the history of tag team wrestling, if only for the measure of their triumph—they are not the worst team but their pretensions of greatness (which even the grizzled intellect of Gordon Solie, arch-historian/analyst, accepts) make them the most disgusting by a long shot. Hey nanny nany, you may not dig the British Bulldogs' pit bull and deference to the fans but THEY CAN RASSLE.

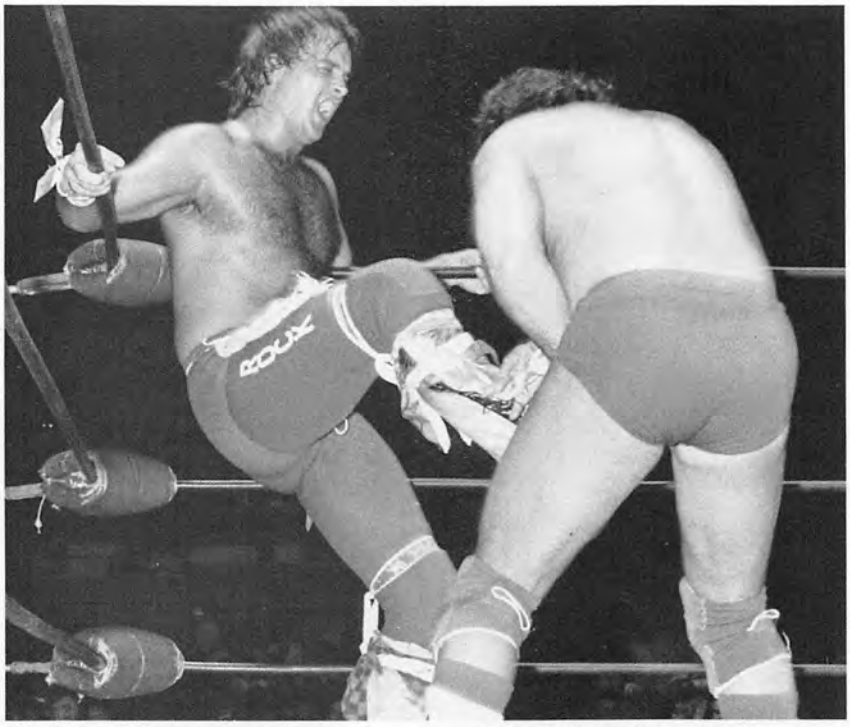
Worst things first. Robert Gobson. The man (?) is a walking confectionary of cotton candy. The pink kind. His Pepsi Light-wristed blows may dent the face of the likes of a Stanley Lane, but that's like pushing your finger into the Pop 'n' Fresh Doughboy's belly. Yeah, the new de-evolved Midnight Express are a real threat to the R&R's. Stanley should be an adequate replacement for the great Dennis Condrey, Cornette? Man oh Manischewitz, Jimmy, we rated you the Number Won manager in months past but your star is slipping if you persist in concentrating on one team and making lame-brained maneuvres like this with your only talent. I mean, an ex-Fab named Stanley is supposed to be devastating? You just dig his resemblance to Lex Lugar, Preppie poo.

Ricky Morton and Robert Gibson have regained the NWA World Tag Championship. The challenger's are already lined up.

But if Stanley Lane used to be Fabulous One, Robert Gobson is a Fabulous Poodle. I'm sure the jojoba bean shampoo he bathes his scalp and body in many suffocate some of the vermin, but the Rockers ought to know better than to shower after Barry Windham—horse mites may be the source of Robert's—"amazingly acrobatic agility" when he pops a dropkick. Yeah, the dude's a high-flyer. Aerial maneuvers are fantastic if brutal—as


WRESTLING'S
MAIN EVENT
presents
RICKY MORTON
&
ROBERT GIBSON
THE ROCK N' ROLL
EXPRESS

Ricky can hold his own against wrestlers like Ric Flair. The question is, how long will the pretty boys luck hold out?



Robert delievers a kick to the midsection of Tully Blanchard.

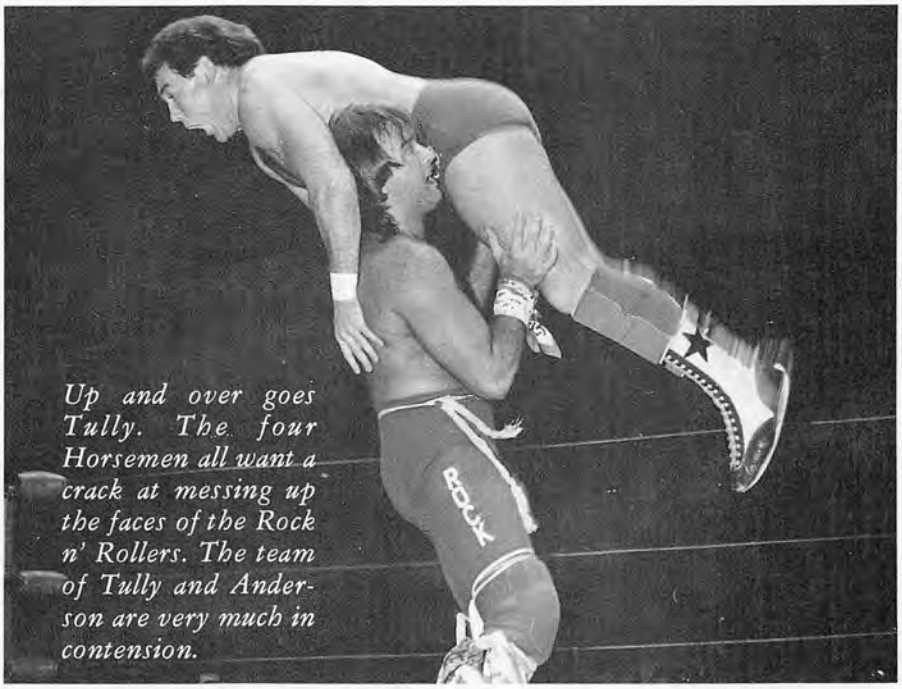
witness the great Killer Khan's Kowalski—influenced flying kneedrop. A perfumed boot in the face ain't gonna stop the likes of a stiff competitor unless accompained by foreign objects.

Which is why the dropkick artists, the pseudo-scientific fan favorites, make a point of liberally rubbing their boots in resin before they enter the ring. Resin burns the eyes horribly, and can result in blindness. Certain rule-abiding wrestlers who specialize in dropkicks crunch on the soles of their feed when they're walking to the ring. Now, far be it from me to accuse...

No, Gibson and his boohoo buddy Morton blind the boys they battle with bandanas. If one trains binoculars upon these sissy accoutrements at the moment of impact, or if one is actually close enough to see as well as an honest referee (who?), flying droplets of a suspicious liquid form are clearly visible. The matter of the Rock and Roll Express' boots and bandanas is considered controversial enough to warrant an investigation by the Postscientific Institute.

Ricky Morton is tougher than his brown buddy. He wrestled amateur-

stylish (and semi-amateurishly, but gamely) to an hour's draw with the immortal likes of Rick Flair and Nick Bockwinkel. A draw with a champion, though, is not as impressive as it may seem in the sport of professional wrestling. After all, a wrestler with fine defensive skills can replace time with relative ease, and Morton does fit that category. Trouble is, defensive skills count for much, much less in wrestling than in other sports. Unlike boxing, you cannot win with defense because there is no point-grading on overall skills. One must win with offense. Of course, the inevitable disqualifications—which far outnumber actual decisions in wrestling—are useless in the record books. So if Ricky Morton is appreciably skilled in the manly (?!?) art of self-defense, I would suggest in all candor that he take up Tae Kwon Do and leave the blood thirsty fan (ergo, the true wrestling fan) alone.



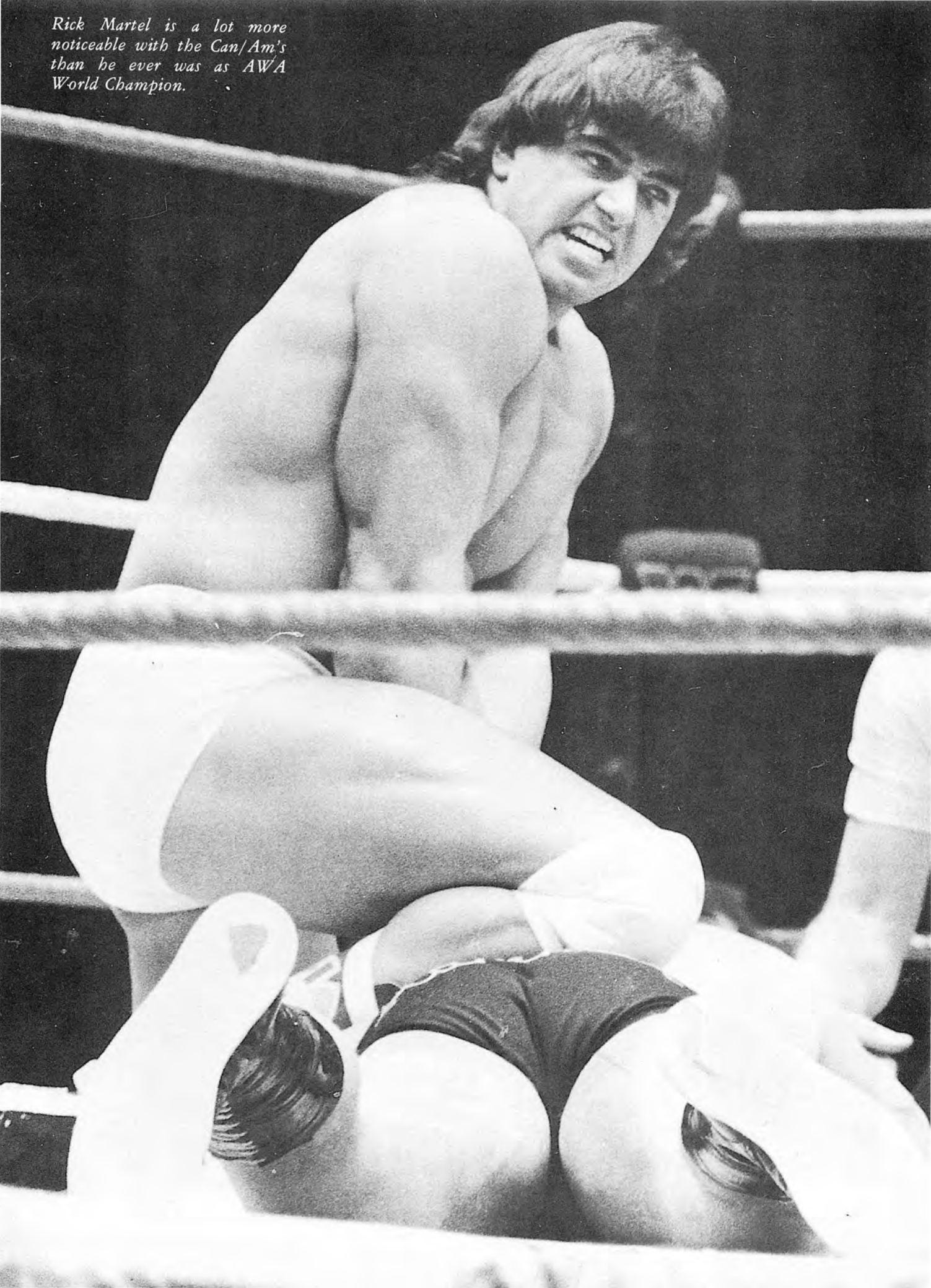
Up and over goes Tully. The four Horsemen all want a crack at messing up the faces of the Rock n' Rollers. The team of Tully and Anderson are very much in contension.

Shaun Cassidy and Barry Manilow rule the roost in the NWA without any real competition. Dusty Rhodes and Nikita Koloff are not exactly my idea of role models for the aspiring young wrestler, but the Superpowers would hammer Dicky and Booby into the pavement if they had a chance. Besides the Magnificent marvelous Mulkeys, the R&R's face either mismatched tag teams or slapdash combinations more interested in singles wrestling. Rick Rude has already left for the green pastures of Titan. Does that mean Manny Fernandez, the Raging Moopile, is joining forces with Pez Whatley to challenge the Bon Jovi Boys?

With competition like that, no wonder the Soft Rock Express sleeps contentedly in their bunny pajamas every night. They'll never wrestle the Mulkeys and they'll never lose until they tackle a prime team.

And what do these guys think they know about rock and roll anyway?. A zebra-striped Flying V and a Stryper album is their idea of rock and roll. They make me want to puke, and they ought to be released from Jim Crockett's leashes as soon as possible—not to sign with Vince, but to make a date with the puppy people at the Humane Society for their magical treatment to eliminate shag hair fleas. ■

Being a fast and agile team isn't everything. Champions have to be able to hold on to a belt as well as win one.



Rick Martel is a lot more noticeable with the Can/Am's than he ever was as AWA World Champion.

THE CAN/AM CONNECTION: CHAMPIONSHIP BOUND!

Tom Zenk and Rick Martel send the fans into a frenzy, with their tanned skin, stone carved bodies and great looks. But will they be able to win the WWF World Title, it takes more than looks to be champions...let's see what they can do in the ring.

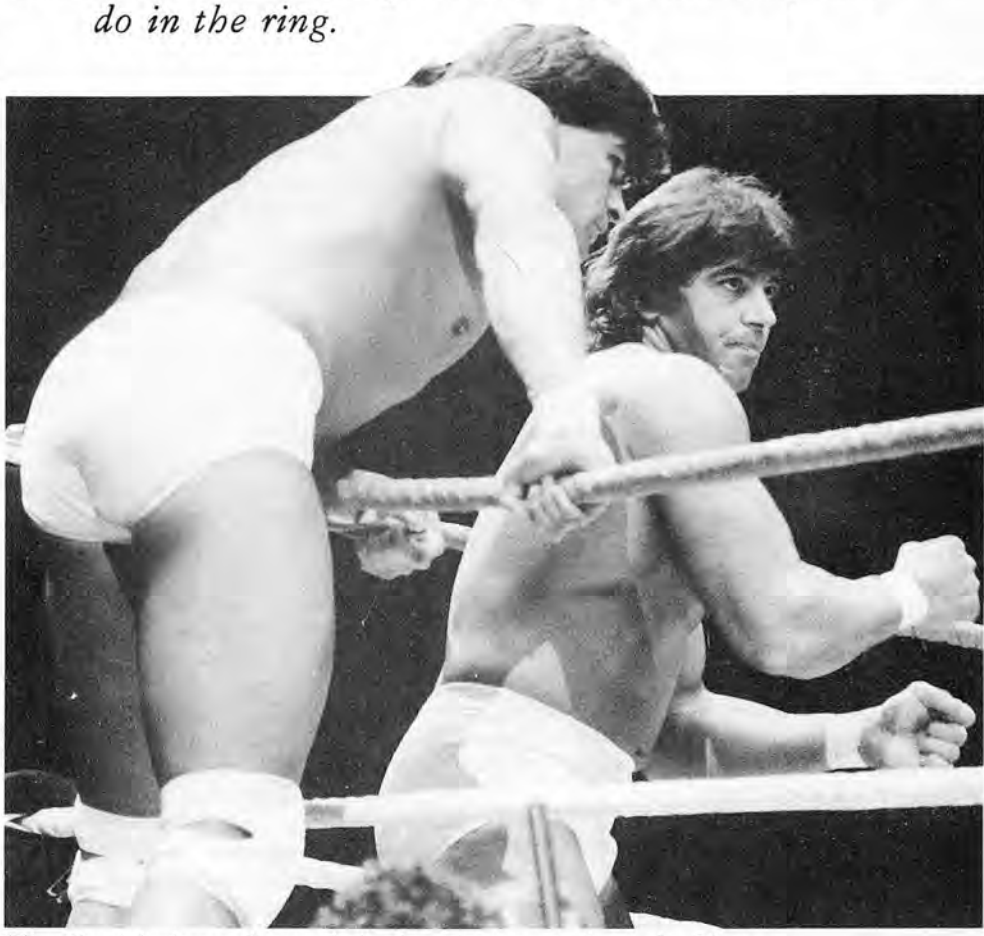
By STEVE PFEFFER

The road to a championship is a long and difficult one: miles and miles of opposition. Sometimes things seem predetermined. The 1986 New York Mets winning the World Series was meant to happen. The British Bulldogs beating the Dream Team for the WWF World Heavyweight Tag-Team Championship was meant to happen.

The Mets came back in 1987 to find themselves plagued by numerous pitching problems and injuries so bad that it will be a miracle if they retain their World Champion status. It will be a miracle too if the Bulldogs regain their World Championship from the ever resourceful Foundation. They are plagued by the unfortunate back injury to the Dynamite Kid (who from all appearances will never again be 100%), and lack of determination is in their eyes. Fire is the most important ingredient in a contender, but they've lost the drive to be number one. Exit the British Bulldogs.

Enter the Can/Am Connection. Rick Martel and Tom Zenk will have it all. They've got great looks and great bodies, and they've got great looking women pursuing those looks and bodies. All that in addition to the best highflying attack since the Rock n' Roll Express. Being the most popular team, the Can/Am's are the top contenders for the rulebreaker title. Most importantly, they do have the fire. They have the determination to go all the way to the top.

Rick is hungry for another World Championship. Being the AWA World Champion has given him the taste he needs. Ironically the WWF World Tag-Team Title is more prestigious than the AWA World Singles Title (now held by bigshot Curt Hennig). Tom, on the other hand, is a young and talented rookie sensation who was sporadically successful in smaller promotions prior to teaming with Rick.



The Can/Am's work out their ring strategy to beat the Harts.

On a recent card at the Meadowlands Arena in East Rutherford, New Jersey, the Cam/Am Connection wrestled four times in one night! Four times before getting a shot at the Hart Foundation and nearly beating them! Martel and Zenk had the Harts an the run for most of the match, losing only because of the interference of Dangerous Danny Davis (what else is new?). In order to get that matchup they went through such teams as Bundy and Orndorff, Pedro Morales and Dan Spivey, The Killer Bees and The Old Dream Team.

Shaken by this threat to their bread

Photos by John Barrett

Rick has taken enough abuse from oppontents, now he's fighting mad.

and butter, and not sure of themselves anymore, the champions figure caution as the better part of valor. Talking advantage of their position as champions, and using their numerous connections on the WWF Championship committee, they have set up roadblocks. Roadblocks to stop the Can/Am's in their tracks and take them out of competition. And out of the sport if necessary.

Those close to Jim "The Anvil" and Brett "Hitman" are able to sense an uneasiness around them. "The Bulldogs? Naw, the boys aren't worried about them anymore. The little guy is hurt too much. Those Can/Am's are causing a lot of trouble though. Brett and Jim better get some interference run for them...maybe Heenan could do them a favor?"

Speaking of the ever popular "Brain", he was at Madison Square Garden recently, introducing his new Islanders.

Before the evening of action began Heenan was seen converging with two unidentified individuals. "But what will I get out of all this?"Heenan barked.

"You'll get what you deserve," he was told. You want money, we got money. You want women, we got women. Just name it."

Heenan came back with a response that nobody except himself wanted to hear:"I want those belts!"

There was a moment of silence.

The big guy stroked his beard. "You take care of business and you'll have the number one contender's position." The smaller one broke in: "Then we'll see if you deserve a shot."

They both laughed as they scooted away to another part of the locker-room.

A while later Heenan entered the ringside area to chants of "Weasel! Weasel! Weasel!" He paid scant attention to the fan disapproval as he took his position behind the commentator's microphone next to the overbearing Gorilla.

The first match featured the Can/Am Connection against The Shadows. For those of you who have not seen Martel and Zenk in action (although I don't see how that's possible with all the Federation on TV nowadays), just think in terms of the Rock n' Roll Express, the Midnight Rockers or the High Flyers. Utilizing their quick tags, excellent teamwork and amateur background experience, they made short work of the masked blunderers. Right after the match Heenan jumped up onto the canvas to challenge the victors, throwing insults at them and saying how scared they were of facing a real team—the new Islanders. Rick Martel grabbed the mike, accepting the challenge for any time, preferably there and then. Obviously glad he had got the Can/Am's so hot under the collar, Heenan called out his Islanders. It took several officials to hold back the two teams from ripping each other to shreds.

The new Islanders seem to be blocking the Can/Am's from their goal. The World Wrestling Federation has great tag-team action, but the above two teams stand out above the rest.

An unofficial poll of the fans and experts yielded the following opinions on the tag-team situation in the WWF:

•Nikolai Volkoff and The Iron Shiek, former World Tag-team Champion: A powerful force to reckon with in wrestling. It's a pity they keep on fighting the same opposition all the time. They're getting stale. Besides, with Shieks current suspension from the Federation, Volkoff will be taking on single competition.

•The Killer Bees: Jumpin' Jim and B. Brian have the talent to be champions, but lately the fans are getting less enthusiastic. Both they and the championship committee are getting tired of the mask idea, and tired too of all the six man tag-team matches with their buddy Koko B. Ware. Without fan support, kiss the title shots goodbye.

•The Rogeaus: French-Canadian pretty boys. (This team is personally annoying to me, but the women seem to go crazy over them—no accounting for taste.) They are talented, and if the Foundation ever defend their title up in Canada they'll be the number one contenders. They'll fall short, though, because they lack experience in teaming.

•Muraco and Ace Orton: If the WWF's policy of rulebreaker versus rulebreaker were different this could have been a terrific match-up. Muraco is probably the most underrated grappler in the sport. But given the recent falling-out of the two combatants, watch for them both to find new partners.

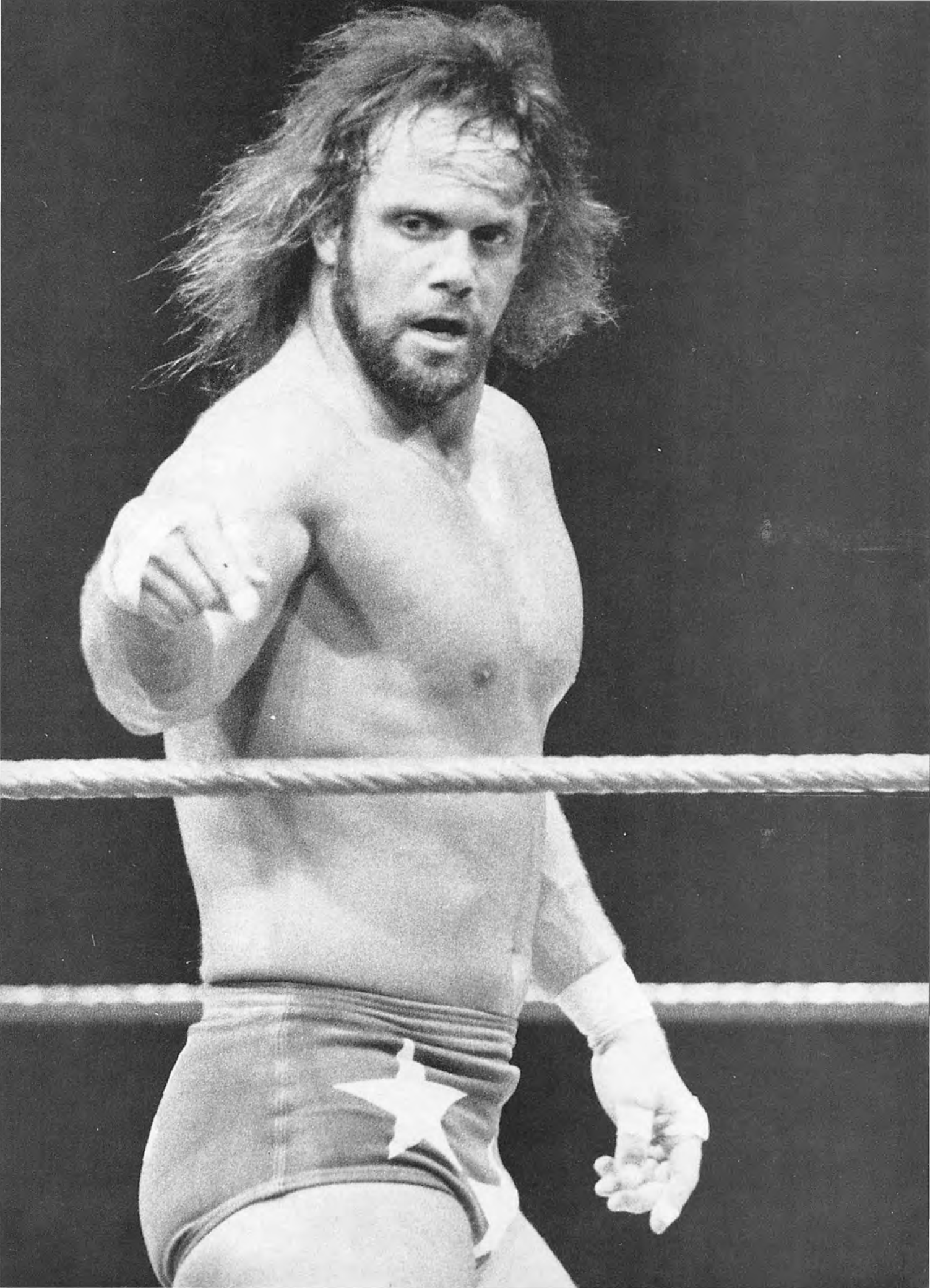
•Demolition: Two big, strong and mean individuals. Some say Axe and Smash are Road Warrior rip-offs. In reality they more resemble rock's Kiss in their heyday of kabuki make-up. In style they are lumbering juggernauts, not a smooth devastating machine like the Road Warriors. They have a hard time fighting quick and slick teams like the Hart Foundation.

•Sika and Kamala: Like Demolition this team is managed by Mr. Fuji. He has to control them utilizing mind power. Even with Fuji's skill and management the team is disorganized, half the time not knowing where they are. Sika should drop Kamala and bring in Afa to reunite the Samoans.

•The New Dream Team: Dino Bravo and Greg Valentine look naked without gold around their waists. Beefcake is going to make life difficult for the New Dream Team and Lucious Johnny V., keeping them occupied and off the championship trail.

•The British Bulldogs: One of the greatest and most original teams in the sport, now or ever. It's sad to watch them now because the Dynamite Kid, one of the all time greats, looks like he has a back brace every time he wrestles. Even so the Bulldogs look impressive as a team. But not championship material anymore. A shame.

That's the way things are, tag-team-wise. All things considered, it looks as if by the end of the year we'll have new champions: the Can/Am Connection. ■



The hardest decision of his life—

RANDY SAVAGE

Torn between the fans and the World Championship

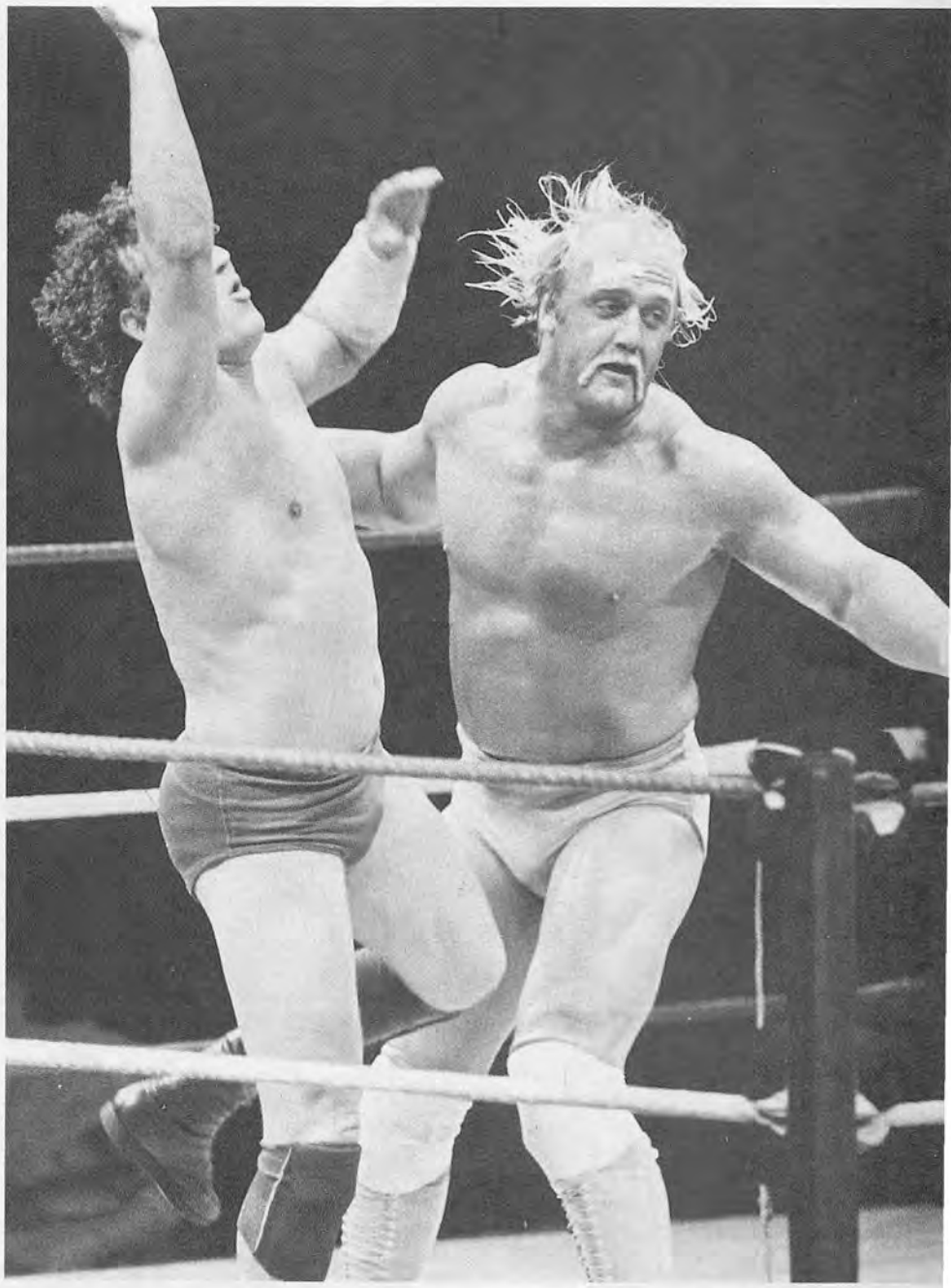
Having the fans on his side for longer than he can remember, his Machoism will have to decide whether he wants the cheers or the title. With the Hulkster Champion he can't have both.

By TOM HOFFMAN

It was December 1986 and inside the arena some 18,000 fans were going berzerk for their hero—a hero who, at this moment, looked anything but capable of defending their honor. In the front row a father sat with his ten-year-old son, who on the verge of tears and asked, "Daddy, why is the Hulkster losing? He never loses." The father looked down at the disillusioned face and said, "Well, because he's fighting the Macho Man."

Hulk ended up coming out on top via disqualification. He lay bloody and battered in the ring as the Honkytonk Man and Macho Man walked back to their dressing rooms with a moral victory. Hogan narrowly escaped the same near-crippling injury inflicted on the Dragon a few short months ago, a bell brought down on the throat. Now as he stood in the center of the ring, posing for his Hulkamaniacs, the crowd slowly started to disperse. They saw for the first time that Hulkamania can be beaten and that the World Champion is only a man.

It's now closing down on 1987 and there have been some drastic changes. Hulk Hogan has reached the pinnacle of his career with a fantasitc win over Andre the Giant. The Honkytonk Man is the *NEW* Intercontinental Champion and Randy Savage sits at his homeside pool a confused and battered man. This was the



Randy Savage points at the fans saying that "Hulkamania is finished." (left), joining Hogan in his battles he would have to face such men as Bob Orton, who is getting knocked around by Hogan (right).

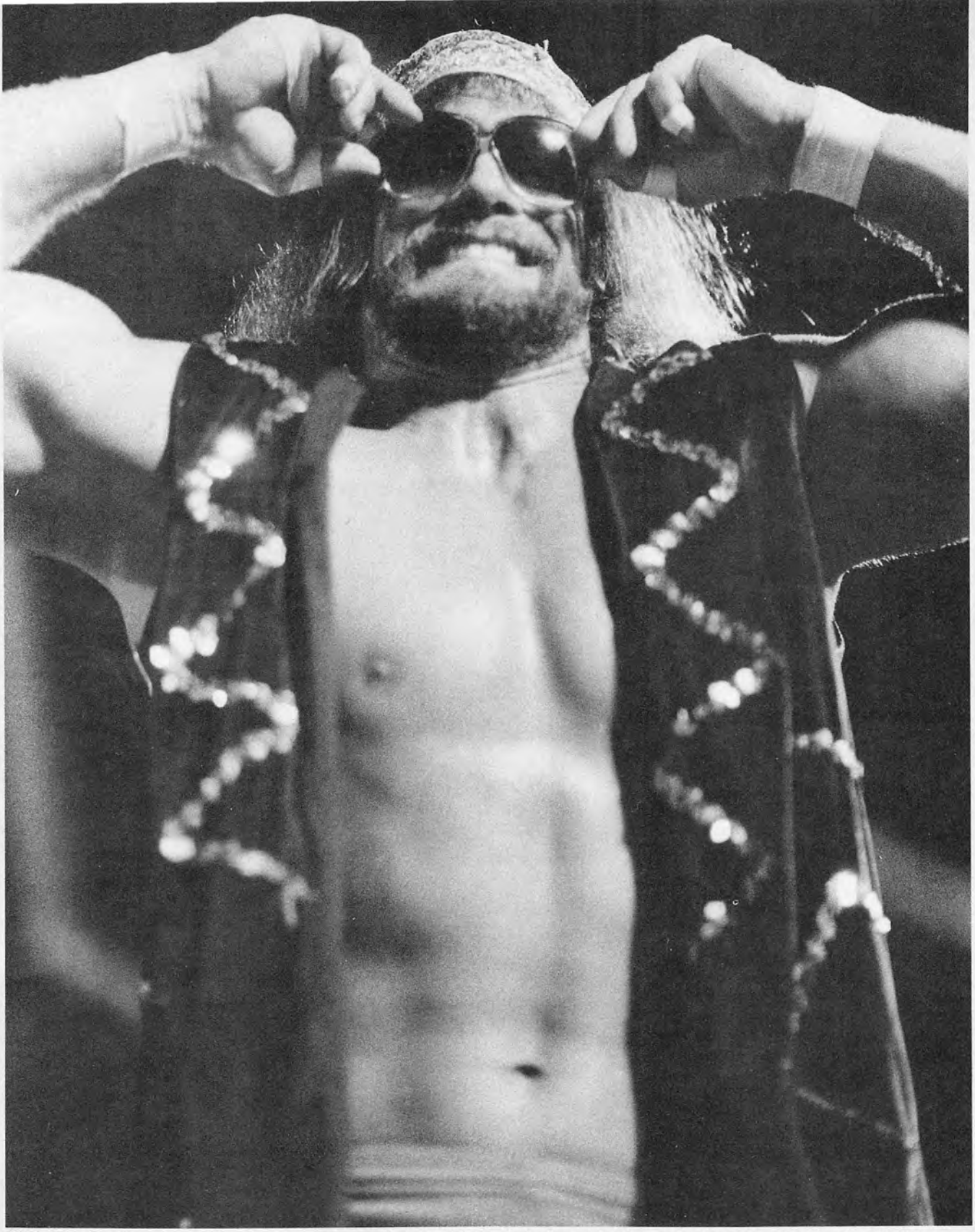


Photo by John Barrett

The Macho Man is as flamboyant as ever, he would fit right in with the cocky fan favorites in the WWF.

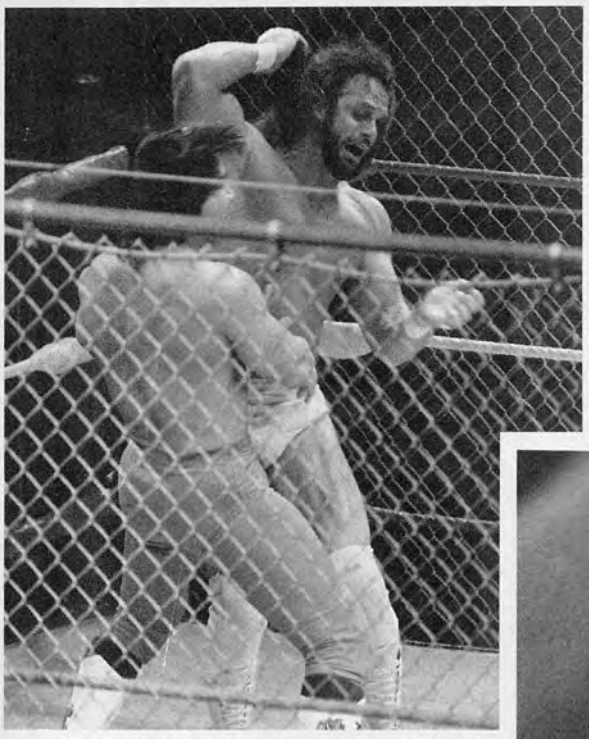
second visit for *WME* to Randy's Tennessee mountain mansion in less than a month. Elizabeth, Randy's wife and manager, was close by looking her usual gorgeous self. She looked up with those startling brilliant eyes and flashed a smile. Randy was nowhere in sight. He had disappeared. "Mr. Reporter, Mr. Reporter." I jumped at the sudden voice behind me. "Nice of you to drop by, oh yeah." He started gurgling and shaking in his usual fashion. "I have a few words to say to your fans, yeah."

"I came here today to find out what's the deal with your challenge to Hogan." I paused a second as his eyes began to blaze at the very name.

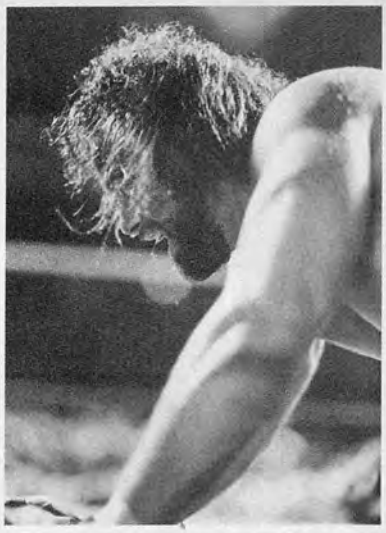
"Hogan, Hogan, yeah, that's not my main concern right now."

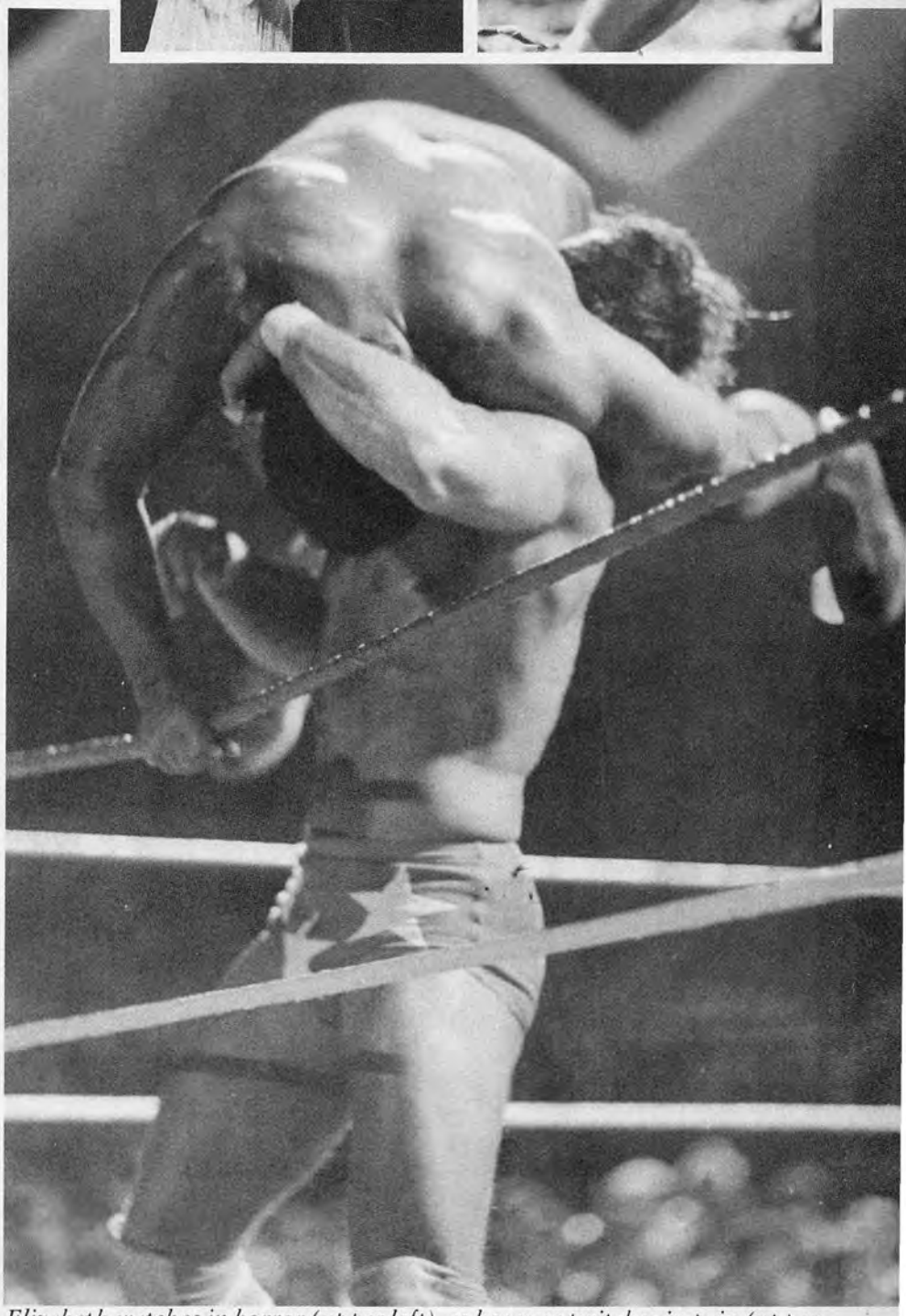
"What about the championship?"

The macho one motioned for Elizabeth to get back into the house. "The championship committee won't sanction the match, oh no."



It would be strange seeing Randy and the Dragon teaming together.





Elizabeth watches in horror (upper left), as her man twitches in pain (upper right), but then comes back with a stunning suplex (lower).

I was shocked that they could do this to the man who had some of the most thrilling championship bouts in history. "But why?"

"They say I'm not the Number One contender, oh yeah. They put that animal Killer Kahn ahead of me." We walked back into the house and joined Elizabeth by the fireplace. "Get me a drink!" he bellowed and she was quick to respond. "You want anything, man?"

"Just the answers."

"You want the answers, I'll give you some answers, oh yeah. Some answers that will blow your mind." The former champ got up and pulled out a sackful of letters. "All these are from fans telling me I should rip that little pipsqueak Honkytonk to shreds."

Looking through some of the letters, most of them were from men now looking up to His Machoism. "What? You're finally recognizing the fans' support?"

"I'm just saying maybe they're not as dumb as they look." He gave the big heavy sack to sweet Elizabeth to discard. "Don't expect any change of heart. Oh yeah, it's just that they might have a point."

"So what about Honkytonk?"

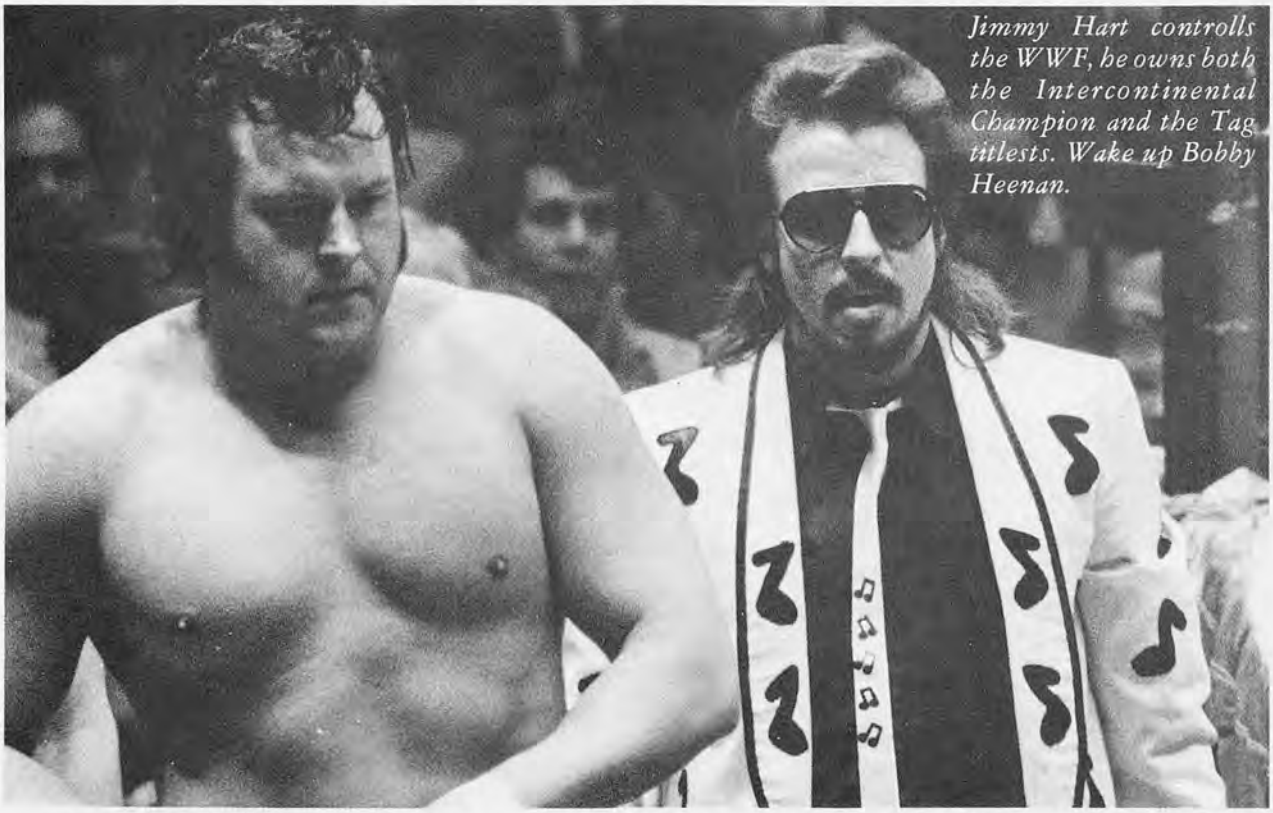
"I'll get to him, but first I have to go through some obstacles, oh yeah, obstacles by the name of Harley Race, King Kong Bundy, Orndorff and that Hercules guy." Randy got up and kicked a chair out of his way. "Oh yeah, maybe that big old giant, too. If Hogan can beat him so can I."

"Print that in your magazine Mr. Reporter!" ■

Honkytonk is wrestling for the fans, even though he isn't a fantastic grappler he gets the job done.

WRESTLER OF THE MONTH

HONKYTONK MAN PULLS THE UPSET OF THE YEAR!



Jimmy Hart controlls the WWF, he owns both the Intercontinental Champion and the Tag titlests. Wake up Bobby Heenan.

The WWF is in an uproar over the last few months. The Intercontinental Championship has changed hands twice over that time period. From the Macho Man, to Rick Steamboat (who had one of the shortest title reigns, but who was one of the most gifted grapplers to ever wear the strap),to the Honkytonk Man, who has the least bit of talent among the three.

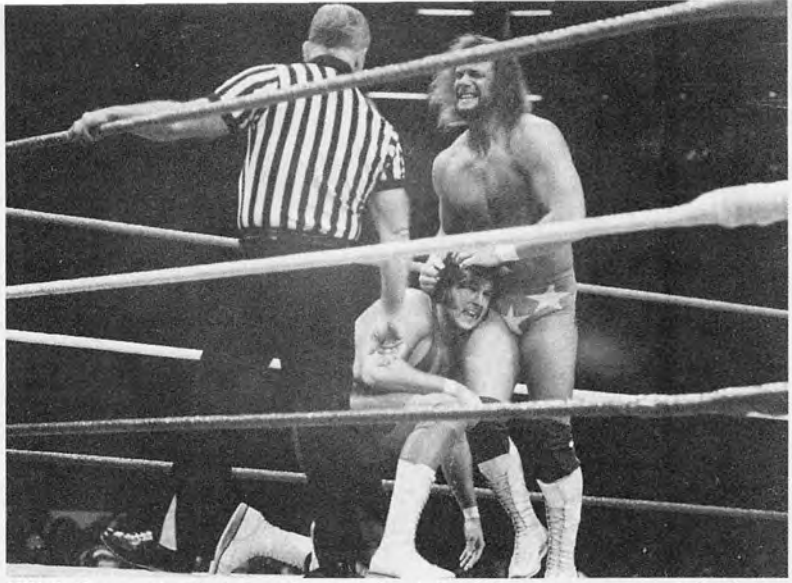
By JIM SCHUERMANN

The most shocking upset of the year in professional wrestling occurred when the Honky Tonk Man pinned Ricky Steamboat for the WWF Intercontinental title. Although the small package combination Honky Tonk Man used to win was blatantly illegal—HTM had his foot anchored on the ropes for leverage—the reality remains. A man who was once, briefly, the laughing stock of the Federation now holds their second most coveted singles title.

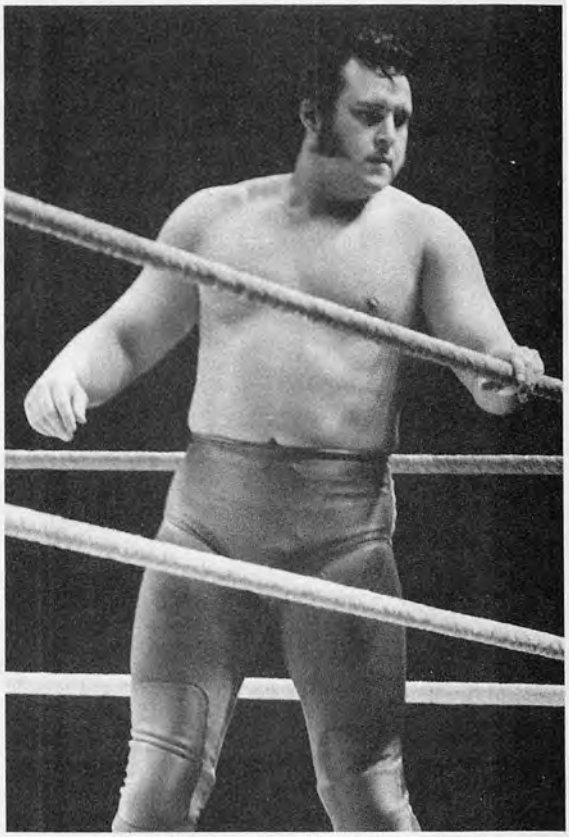
Honky Tonk's stunning victory upended the pecking order of contenders in the WWF. Whenever a title changes hands, it automatically benefits either the fan favorites or rulebreakers of a region. In Honky Tonk's case, his ascension to the throne offers a target for the WWF's fan favorites who cannot grapple Hulk Hogan. And this in turn will probably result in a heel or three finding some excuse for a "change of heart", begging the fans' forgiveness for past treacheries. It is true that the Honky Tonk Man himself is "still" one of the sweetest guys on the circuit, and "still" courts the fans' cheers (albeit unsuccessfully). The man cheats without maiming, unlike other rulebreakers, and never fails to charm the casual acquaintance in conversation.

One source close to WWF returnee Ted DiBiase insists that his mercenary "Million Dollar Man" persona is a calculated effort to challenge Hulk Hogan. "He wouldn't get a shot at the title if he didn't act like a %&#$¢*! That's life in the wrestling biz. These guys aren't really being dishonest, they just know what they want." Beware of opportunistic changes of personality, fans.

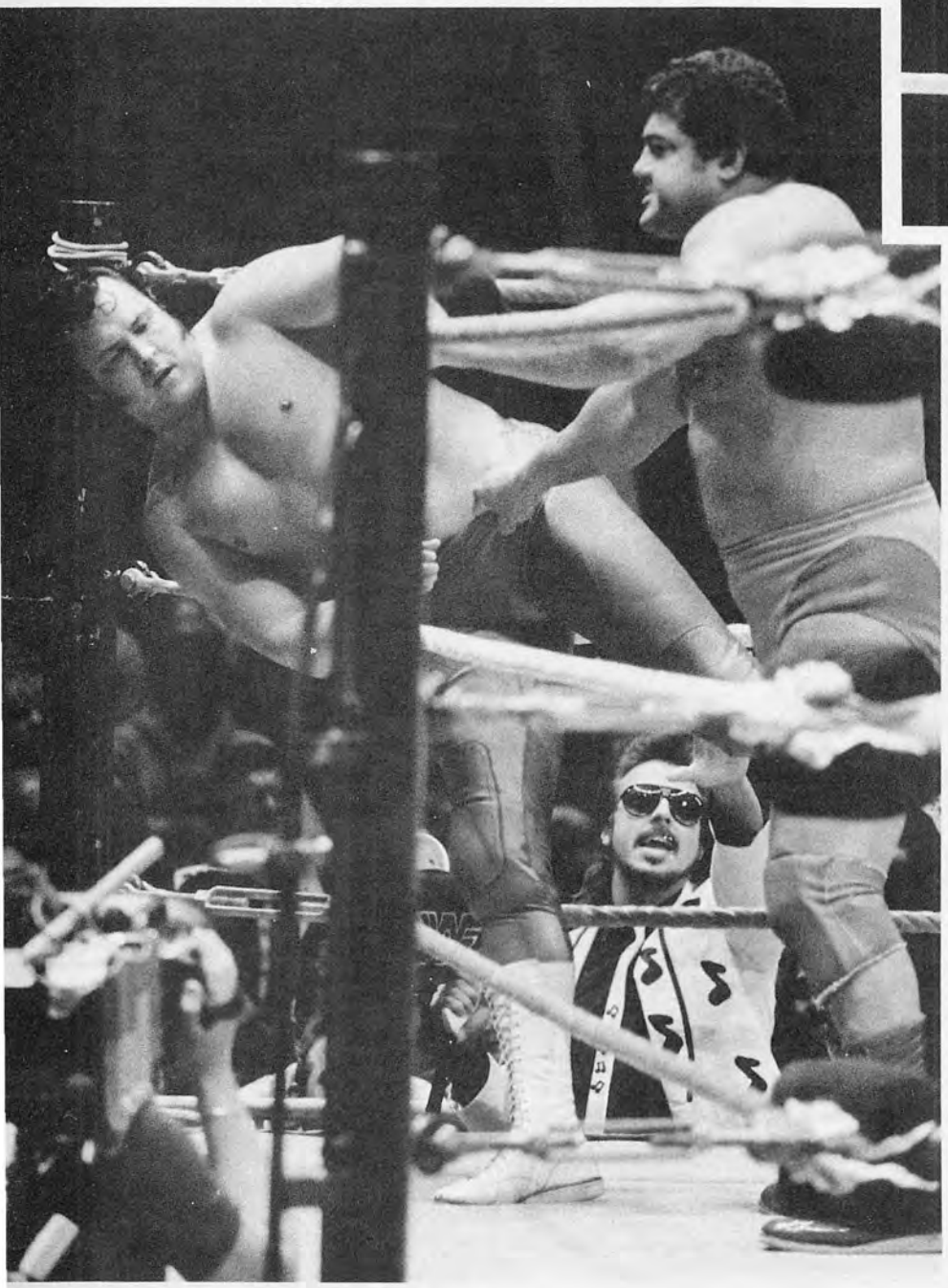
Who are the Honky Tonk Man's toughest rivals? Circumstances of his title victory—its tainted nature and his relative obscurity—leave the WWF grapplers chomping at the bit for a piece of HTM's hide. One may eliminate Mr.



With Savage's change of heart, look for him to get some title shots (above), as well as former champ Pedro Morales (below).

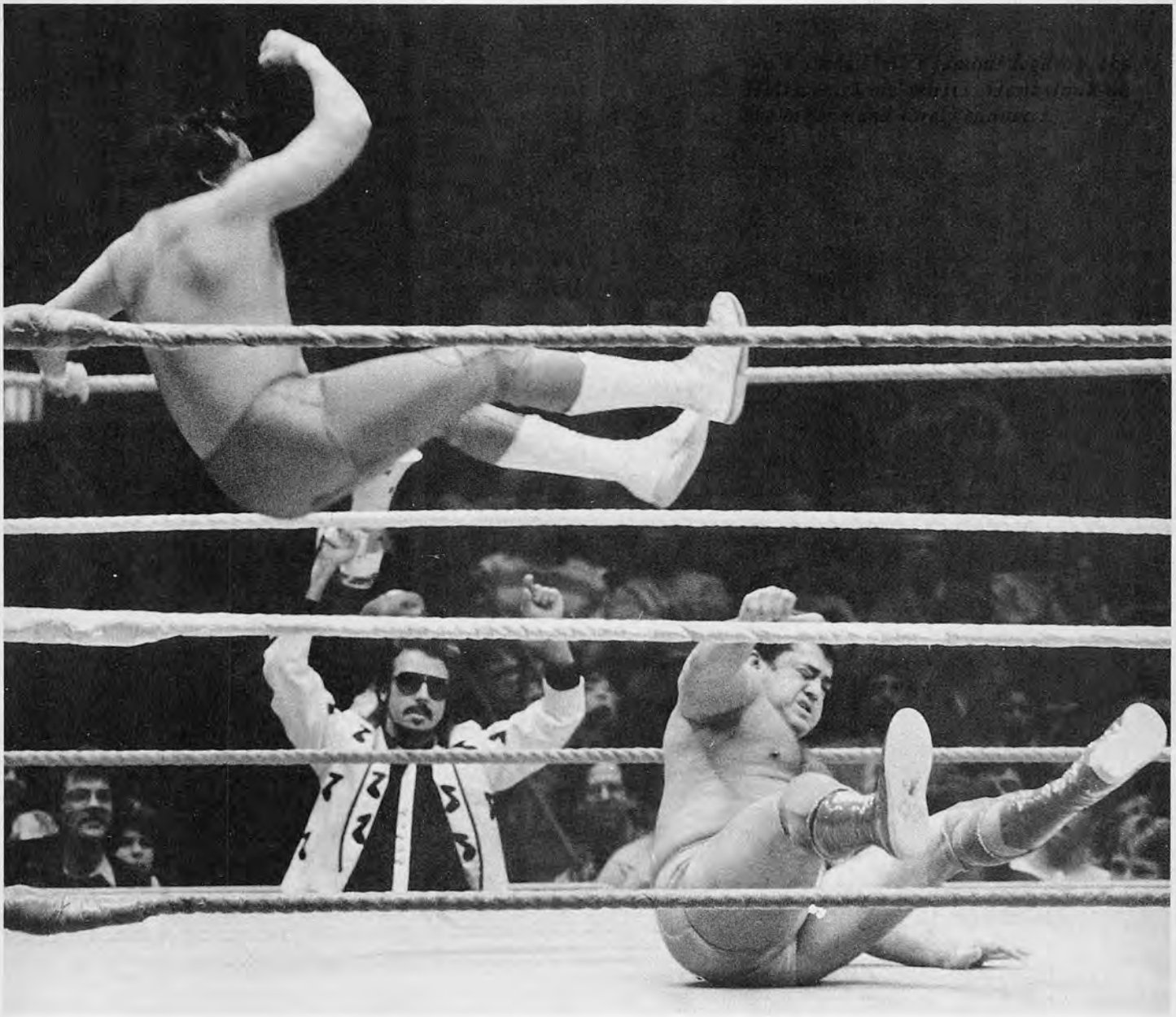


Honky awaits all challenges.



Tito gets a low blow care of the new Intercontinental Champion.

Steamboat from the picture for at least a few months, unless he shows remarkable resilience. His throat injuries, repeatedly exacerbated in matches with Randy Savage, have weakened him more than even he probably realizes. And what about the Macho Man, former ICC champ with at least a decade more of unmitigated ringmanship in him? He has announced on television that he is abandoning his pursuit of the ICC title and focusing on Hogan. Don't count him out in that



respect, for the man came closer than anyone to stripping Hogan of his jewels before.

Randy Savage's reluctance to challenge Honky Tonk is curious only in that he handicapped Hercules Hernandez' bid to win Steamboat's title, explaining that he "wanted the title himself". Why is HTM an acceptable alternative?

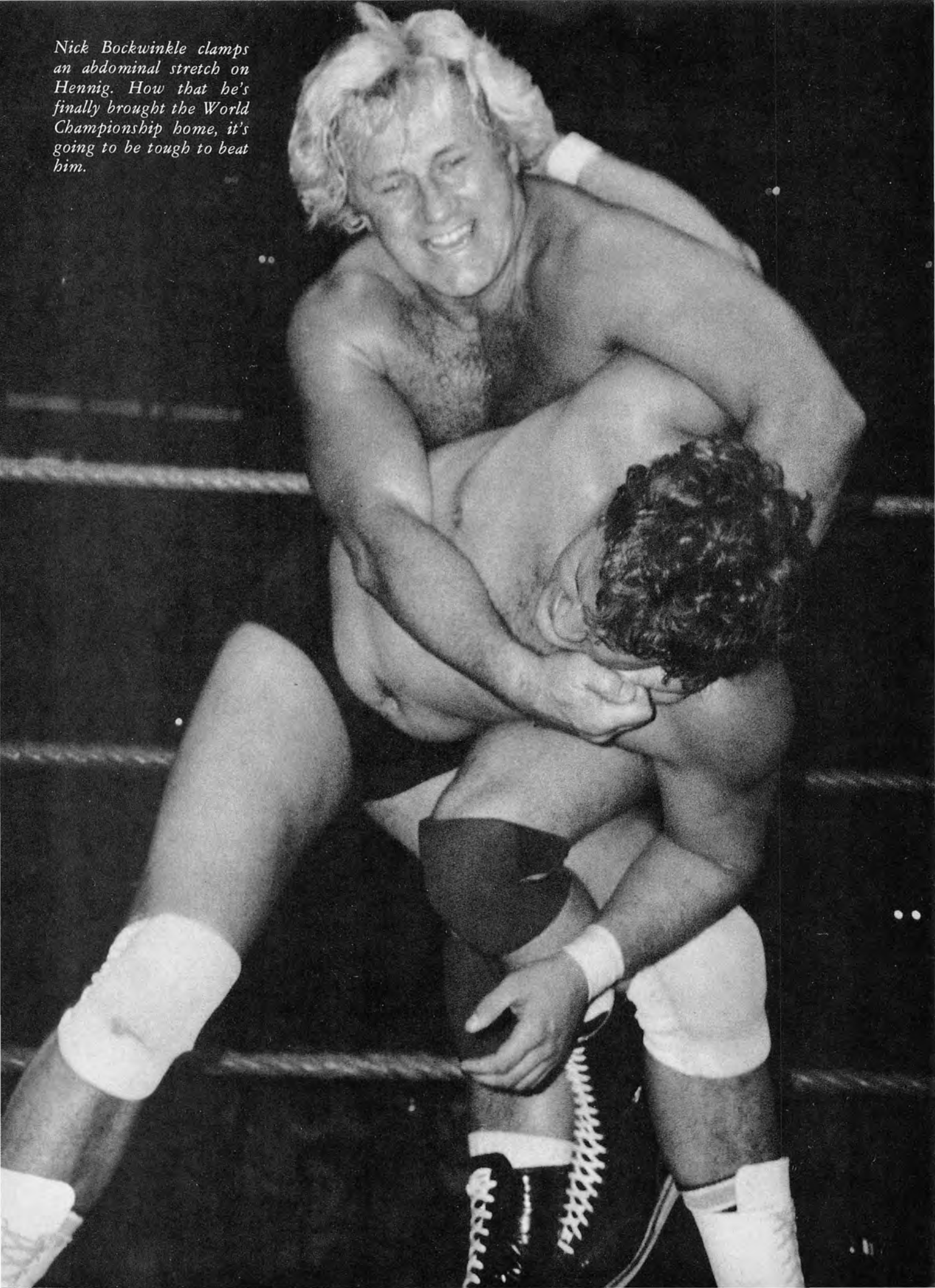
It must be noted that Savage's actions and statements are intensifying a simmering dispute between the two most powerful managers in the WWF. Bobby Heenan was infuriated when Savage interrupted an almost certain three-count during a Hernandez' NBC match with Steamboat, and has struggled to keep Hercules' attentions devoted to the pursuit of either singles title rather than a bloody, acrimonious and time-consuming feud with His Machismo. The Honky Tonk Man's championship victory gave Hart control of two of the WWF's three major titles, an accomplishment unseen since Lou Albano simultaneously managed the Magnificent Muraco and the Wild Samoans to ICC and tagteam titles in 1983. The cutting edge of Heenan's fury is understandable for a man of his pride. Bobby Heenan, for all of his influence and success, has never managed a titleholder in the WWF. Insiders speculate that Heenan suspects Hart of collusion with Savage, backed with the ex-itinerant rock star's mysteriously amassed millions.

"It's sad to see this, but they really hate each other," said a member of a rulebreaking stable who understandably refused to be identified. "There used to be camaradery betweem Albano, (Freddie) Blassie, and the Grand Wizard in this organization. Now the managers work independently of each other and contemptuously. Nobody trusts Slick, and Johnny V. and Bobby are cordial but they basically go out of their way to avoid working together.

"Man, that's a mistake. That's why Mr. Fuji is trying to realign the rulebreakers. They need to work together for the benefit of mutually assured success in taking over the federation. That's why the 'rulebreakers' conspiracy you guys have been reporting is a scam, man. There ain't enough cooperation."

Don't expect any more in the Honky Tonk Man's reign. The enemy of the fan favorites is HTM, but the target of the rulebreakers may well turn out to be Jimmy Hart. The villains' other Svengalis don't enjoy a monopoly on titles—they want their piece of the action.

Or as one observer predicted, "The Honky Tonk Man battling Steamboat and (Jake) Roberts for the title won't mean beans compared to the war between Jimmy Hart and Bobby Heenan, whether it's behind the scenes or in public."■



Nick Bockwinkle clamps an abdominal stretch on Hennig. How that he's finally brought the World Championship home, it's going to be tough to beat him.

AWA '87

A haven of science and simplicity

In their memorable battles Bockwinkle and Hennig must have used every hold in the book.

The AWA is considered by many to be drowning in boredom. Too many scientific wrestlers and not enough punch. But the Post Scientific Institute states differently, with cold hard facts. It's time to start from scratch and take Verne Gagne's promotion for what it really is.

By DARREN KELLY

Wrestling's Main Event has obtained a copy of the Post-scientific Institute's most recent rankings of wrestling promotions throughout the world and America. The leading two organizations in wrestling were deemed to be the major powers in Japan, which shouldn't be surprising to the wrestling aficionado. Japanese wrestling has long been noted for its exacting standards of technical, postscientific ring expertise.

The leading American promotion was judged to the World Wrestling Federation, which had finished no higher than fourth in any previous ratings study. The second highest standard of wrestling in the United States is a stunning choice—the American Wrestling Association, which ranked first in one 1965 study and second in eight separate studies between 1961 and 1980.

The once-mighty AWA, now laughing stock of the wrestling press and victims of public indifference? The AWA still ranks second in a quality comparision?

The PSI ratings—which are never meant to be made public to begin with—will not put butts in the arena seats. But it may serve to restore a modicum of the AWA's respectability...perhaps even attract quality young wrestlers before they sell out to the WWF.

Verne Gagne's promotion is the only one which has suffered from the advent of cable television. The disastrous ratings and critical response to their syndicated "All-Pro Wrestling" put them in the shadow of other promotions, including Jim Crockett Jr.'s World Championship Wrestling. Several attempts at a Crockett-Gagne collaboration to ward off the rising monolith of WWF monopoly were dismally unsuccessful, dissolving into a miasma of cancelled events and acrimonious feuding between Gagne and Crockett. (This does not appear to be the case with the recent WCW/UWF tagteam in the promotional wars.) *WME* received a consistent flow of letters bewailing the scarcity of talent in the AWA as opposed to the halcyon days of Bruiser, Crusher, promoter Fritz Von Erich (a former AWA World Champion) and Gagne himself. How has the AWA survived the turbulence of the past few years?

With tenacity, budget tightening, and a strange commitment to scientific wrestling. The AWA is the only promotion in the country that *specializes* in hour-long title matches; they are the norm. In terms of minutes in the ring, Curt Hennig is running at a pace equal only to Ric Flair's. The AWA matchmakers are not afraid to alienate the audience in this high-powered, quickie-thrills era of wrestling. If a shooting star like Bam Bam Bigelow reigns supreme in hype as the "wave of the future", the AWA takes care to stick with the time-honored-but-rejected Low Thesz tradition.

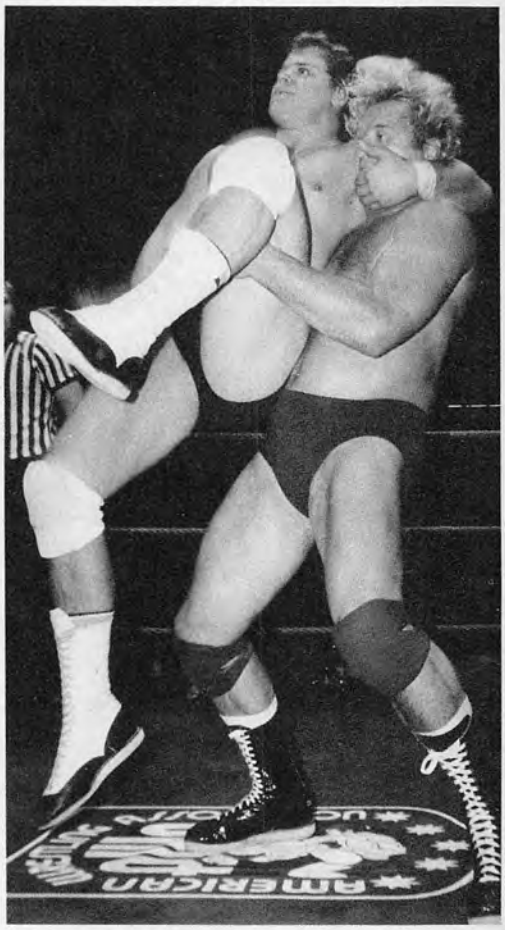
Curiously, three of the most important wrestlers in the AWA today are former WWF stars: Hennig, Larry Zbyszko, and Jimmy Snuka. Zbyszko is a figure of such talent *and* charisma that he could really name his price in any promotion in the world. He chooses to retain his freedom in the AWA, combining the best elements of Roddy Piper and Harley Race without a supporting cast of clever side-

Photos by Stephen Beyer

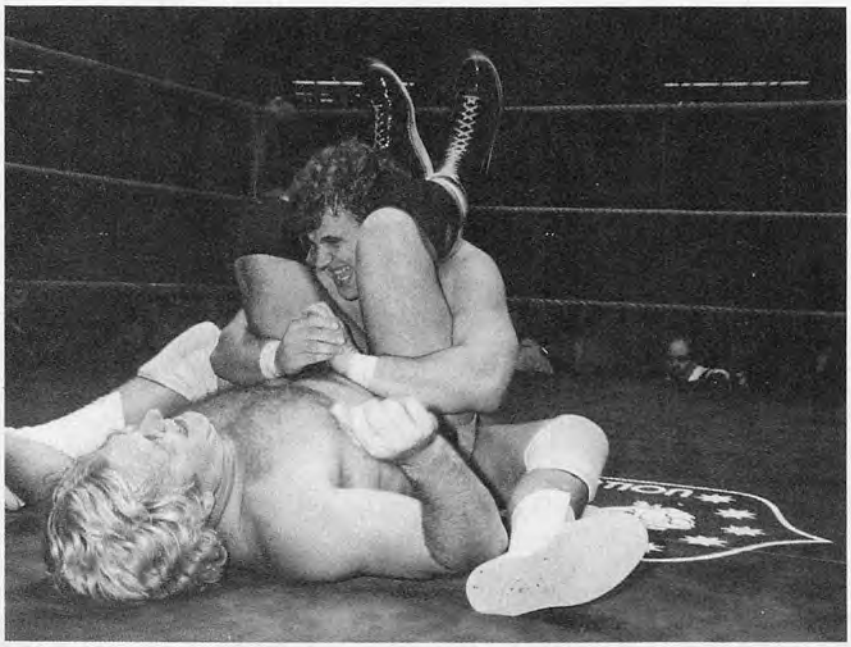
kicks. (His sidekicks are dullards like Hennig and Go.) Snuka was dismissed by the WWF for reasons Snuka has chosen not to reveal, and seemed to suffer a blacklist until he signed with the AWA a year ago. His career has been rejuvenated; unlike Tommy Rich, he's no flash-in-the-pan whose career rolled over like a dog at the end of a decade.

Colonel DeBeers is undoubtedly the most political ideologue in wrestling. Rather than cast fuzzy generalities about

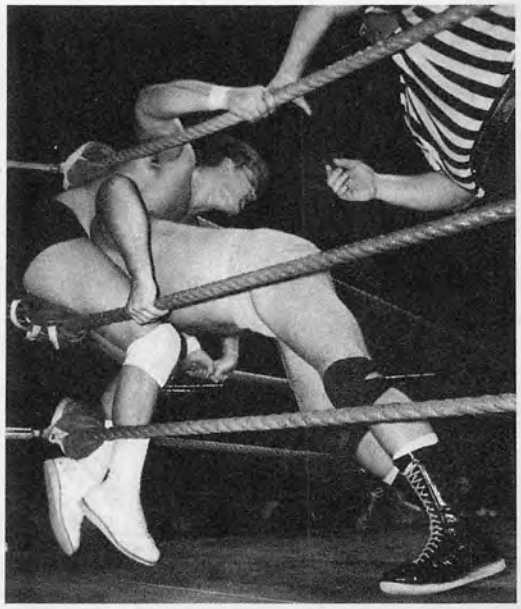
The former champ smiles as he flings Hennig across the ring.



Nick gives the youngster the wrestling lesson of his life (above) and (below).



Curt retaliates with a sunset flip.



love of country, the way the rednecks, commies, and ay-rabs in wrestling do, this South African upper class twit specifies his beliefs with disturbing clarity. An unrepentant Boer, DeBeers has refused to wrestle blacks on occasion and prefaced an ugly feud with Scott Hall by accusing the lad of abusing steroids. Given the proper exposure, he could be the most hated man in wrestling, but his approach to wrestling has been criticized as too laid back and methodical. He too is a scientific wrestler.

And we finally come to the most distinguished figure in the AWA, the

The Superfly is awaiting his chances against AWA World Champion Curt Hennig.

veteran master who refused to jump ashore on the blanketing sand of big WWF offers. Nick Bockwinkel would enjoy the same fresh recognition that Race has if he had moved on, but titles are more important to the Lean Mean Machine. Still in astonishing physical shape for a man in his fifties (he's no Baron Von Raschke), Nick is attempting to recoup after the humiliation of losing to Hennig. The smart money has Bockwinkel defeating Hennig and regaining the title after some sort of duplicity by Larry Zbyszko. Hennig is widely perceived to be a pawn for the Z-man's own title aspirations.

Larry Zbyszko and Nick Bockwinkel could then battle on for the rest of the century, and the AWA would maintain its pastoral dignity. There is really no better continuous feud in America, conducted by two individuals who respect each other immensely if privately. The AWA is perhaps the Fenway Park, the Wrigley Field of wrestling; home teams rarely win the accolades of the nation, but they are timeless entities who merit respect. ■

STEP ASIDE HULK HOGAN, RIC FLAIR, AND KEVIN VON ERICH . . .

ONLY $9.95

HERE COMES THE FUTURE OF WRESTLING!

STAR WARRIOR
Here's wrestling's hero of the future. The villains hate to mess with Star Warrior because he's got speed, power, and knows how to win! He finishes opponents with his NOVA LAUNCH leap off the turnbuckle. **Currently ranked #1 according to fan ratings.**

WOLF
Move over Roddy Piper. There's never been a loner like Wolf! Make no mistake — Wolf is an animal! His SAVAGE FACE CLAW is bloody torture! And guess what? Wolf is a hero. Wait till you see the villains! **Currently ranked #5.**

You become the Galaxian Federation promoter! You decide which of 24 wrestlers will battle for the Galaxian Belt! You set up cage matches, death matches, and elimination tournaments!

BRUTE and MASSACRE
Set up the cage! Massacre and Brute are the Federation's biggest headbangers! A word of warning: don't invite them over for dinner. Brute is liable to piledrive your mother through the kitchen floor! **Currently ranked #2 Tag-team behind the GREEK GODS.**

CHAMPIONS OF THE GALAXY
WRESTLING GAME

© 1986, Filsinger Games

GALAXY-MANIA IS HERE!
Don't be the last one to get involved in the Champions of the Galaxy craze! Here are comments from wrestling fans turned Federation Fanatics:

- CHAMPIONS OF THE GALAXY is an excellent game and very exciting.
  O. P., Yabucoa, Puerto Rico
- We love your game!
  H. & J. B., Ronkonkoma, NY
- Your game is sensational!
  J. G., Jersey City, NJ
- I can't wait for the next edition.
  J. C., Huntington, IN
- So far eight kids at school have bought the game and they all love it. Currently we are having a tournament at my house.
  D. S., Johnson City, NY

GAME EQUIPMENT

- PLAYING CARDS for 24 Galaxian Federation wrestlers. Each card features an exciting picture of the wrestler on the front and game information on back.
- WRESTLER DESCRIPTION GUIDE. 12 pages of pictures and info about each wrestler, including who they like and who they hate!
- GAME CHARTS for when a wrestler is tossed out of the ring or tries to leap off the turnbuckle!
- RULE BOOKLET, PLAYING DICE, and MORE!

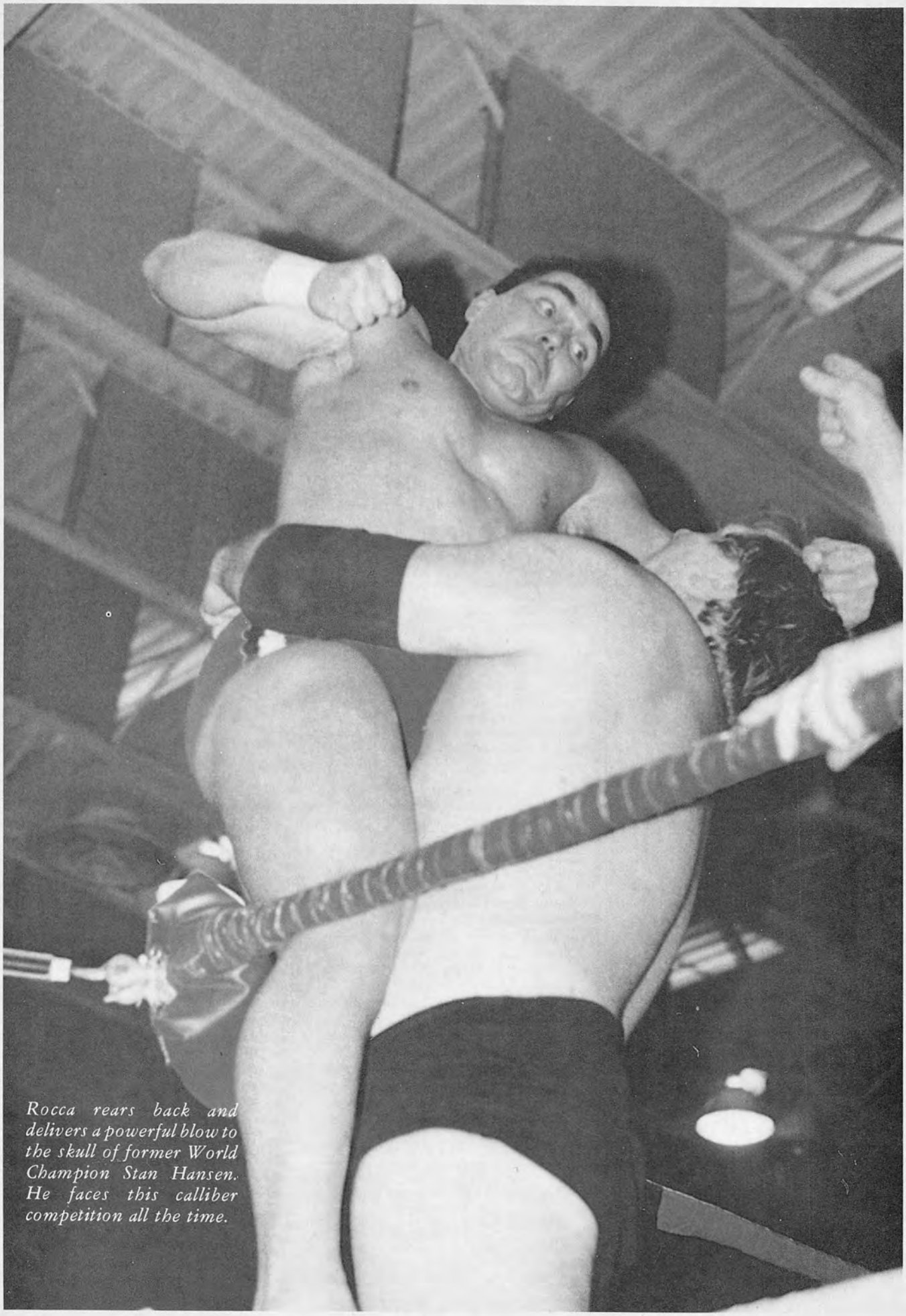
All this is included for the Low Price of **$9.95!**

DON'T DELAY! ORDER NOW!

Send your name, address and a check or money order for **$11.50** ($9.95 for the game and $1.55 for postage and handling) to:

FILSINGER GAMES
P.O. BOX 24794
LYNDHURST, OHIO 44124
Allow 3-5 weeks for delivery

Canadian orders $16.00 total — Ohio orders $12.25 total



Rocca rears back and delivers a powerful blow to the skull of former World Champion Stan Hansen. He faces this calliber competition all the time.

Photos by Steve Pfeffer

INTO THE SPOTLIGHT

THE AMAZING ROCCA

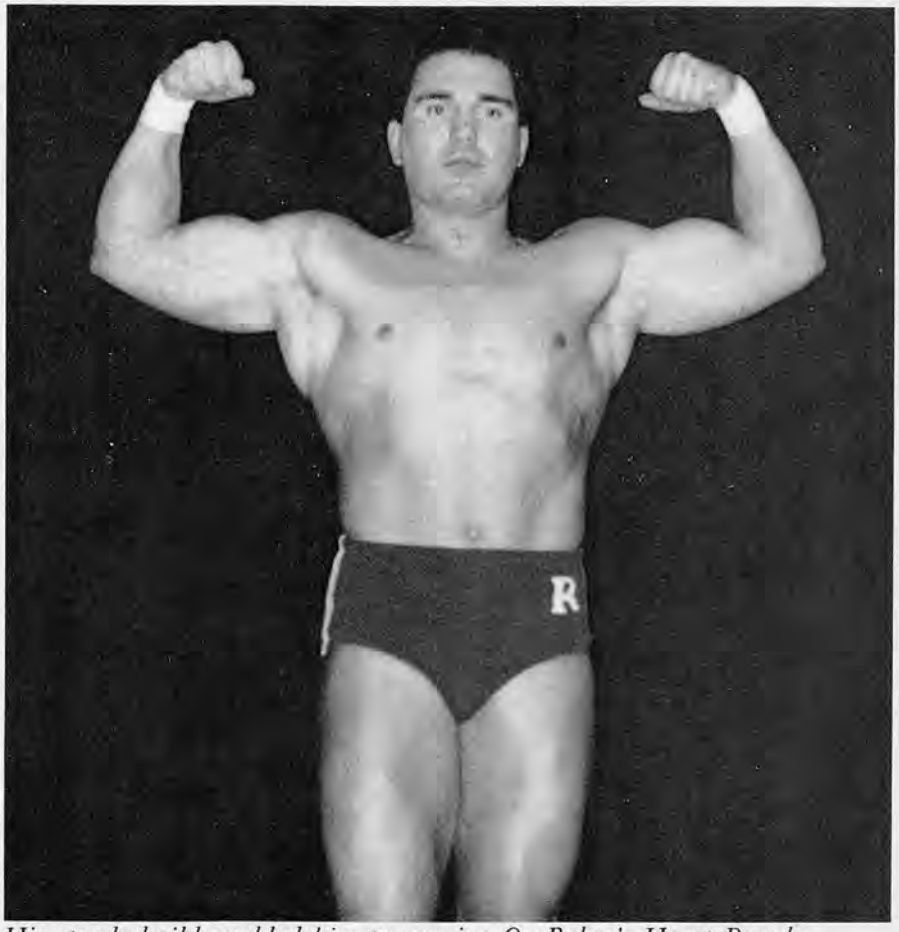
One of the shooting stars of wrestling.

There are many other organizations that shine other than the WWF or NWA. Most of the wrestlers in those organizations never see the light of day, or live dormant until picked up by one of the big guys. We at WME feel the talent is worth a look at NOW!

By Steve Pfeffer

The Amazing Rocca packs a great build in his frame, making him a dynamo in the ring Comparisons have already started between him and Davey Boy Smith, who with the Dynamite Kid injured might be looking for a replacement. Rocca wrestles bearfoot like the legendary Antonino Rocca, throws a powerful dropkick that rivals Mil Mascaras and isn't afraid to go to the air. Hailing from New York, he already has a hometown cult following and people were stopping him in the street in Brooklyn giving him their support, "Yo man, I know you! You're that guy that beat up on Hansen! Way to go!" The former AWA World Champion (the Only one deserving to wear that belt) has been hot on the trail of Rocca since coming back to the U.S. (Ed. note: see July 87 issue). Being the first IWA Heavyweight champion puts him up against world class competition such as "Dr. D" David Shultz, Abdullah the Butcher, The Missing Link, The Russians and The Motor City Madmen.

Before turning professional, Rocca was an NCAA wrestling champion, Pro Boxer and the National Kick Boxing Champion. Then in the biggest move of his career, he signed up with "Nature Boy" (The Original One) Buddy Rogers' training camp, quickly becoming one of his star pupils. "I'd put this guy right up there with Jimmy (Snuka) as one of my greatest accomplishments." Rogers stated, with a smile from ear to ear, "He's the new generation of wrestling, combining speed with great strength." His qualifications led him to the IWA where they were looking for someone to represent their growing organization. On the strong recommendation by Rogers and his determination to excel the IWA championship, the committee unanimously deemed him their champion. So far he's holding his own with the greats of the sport. "The day I can't defend the belt, is the day I can't be champion" has become his motto. He has never backed down from a challenge.



His sturdy build enabled him to survive Ox Baker's Heart Punch.

Big mean Ox Baker had a run in with Rocca a few years ago. Being a determined individual he didn't stop in the ring, their brawls have taken place in both the locker rooms and in restaurants. Yea, I said restaurants, one incident stands out above the rest, neither man wanting to give an inch, it nearly tore the place apart. Later on they had to be separated by IWA top gun Mitch Seinfield and the local precinct. Wih both men going their separate ways you would think that would be the end of it, you would be wrong. Ox wants to get his hands back around the throat of Rocca, "That little punk's gonna get laid dow but good!" If they ever colide in the squared circle again, look out.

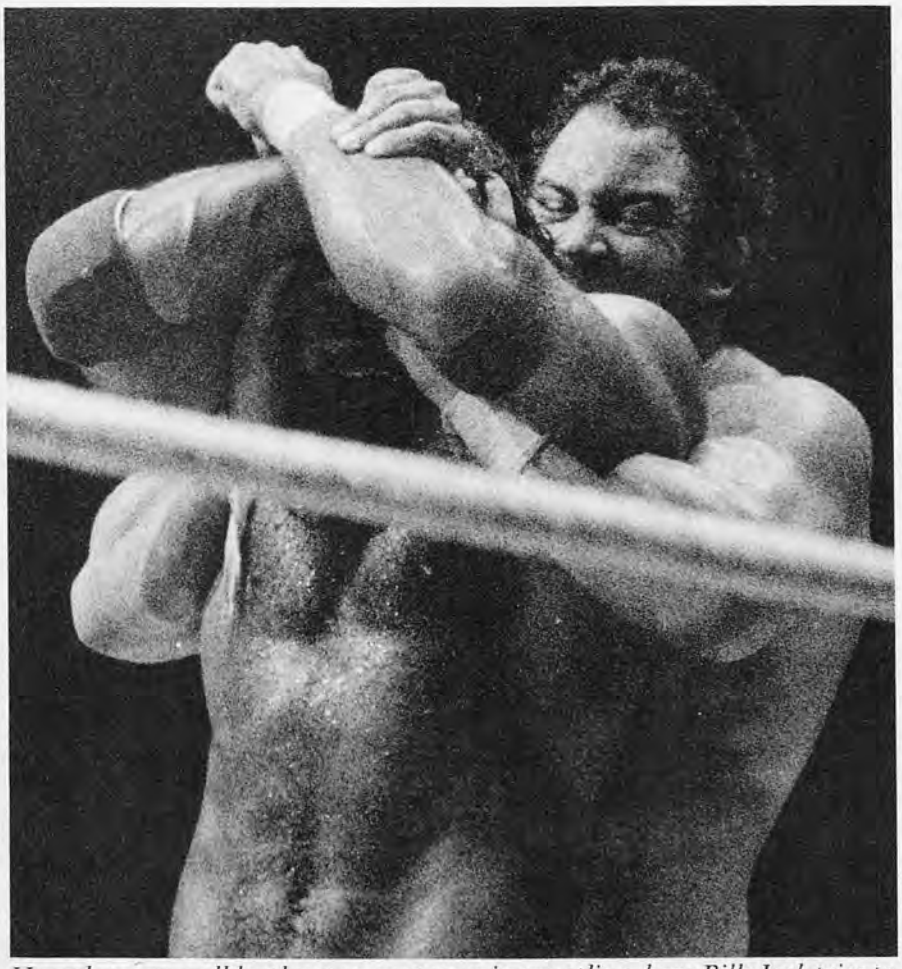
All in all The Amazing Rocca is a hot property. If he plays his cards right we may call him WORLD Champion. ■

It's the immoveable force vs. the irrisistable object. Both Hercules and Haynes have been frustrated in their lack of title shots and are taking their anger out on each other. Never before has the WWF seen such an equal match-up as these two grapplers. If one does not come out on top soon, they might be fighting well into the 21st Century.

MATCH OF THE MONTH

Madison Square Garden, New York City

HERCULES VS. BILLY JACK HAYNES
The endless war



Hercules may well be the strongest man in wrestling, here Billy Jack tries to block his full nelson.

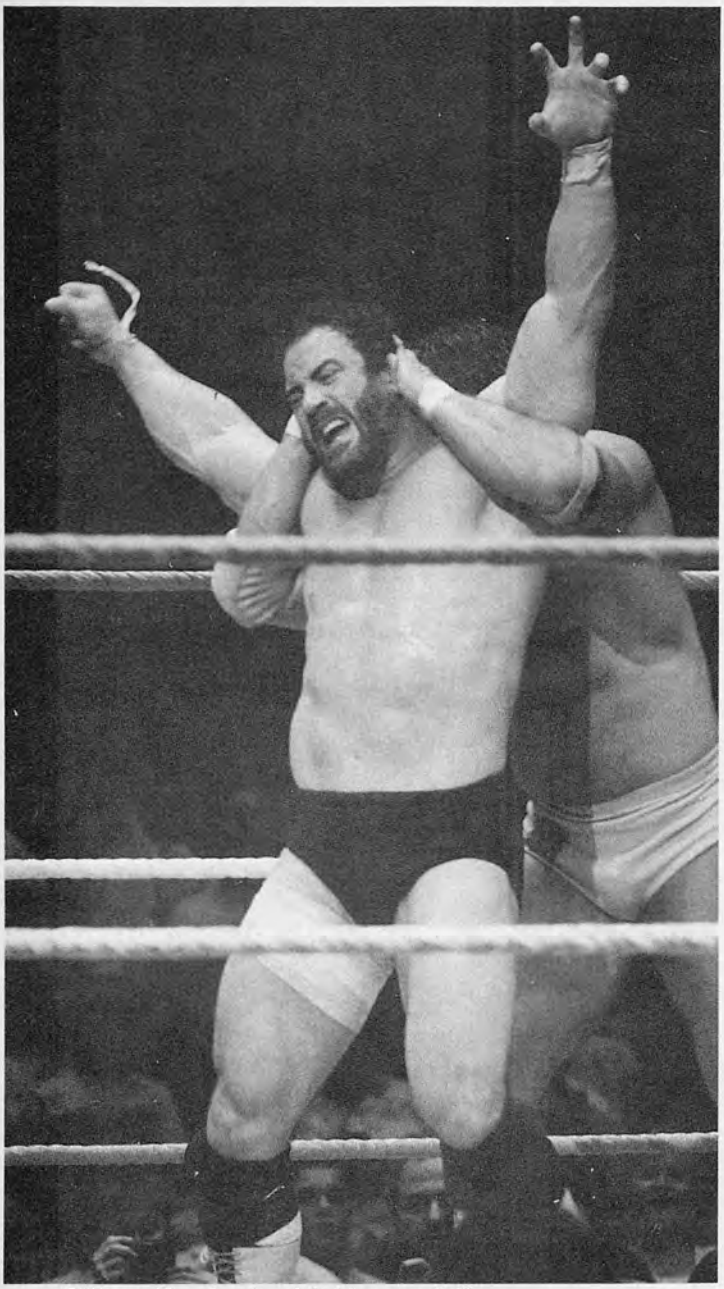
By JOEL EISENBURG

Billy Jack Haynes' heart was on fire. His blood feud with Hercules Hernandez, renewed in the World Wrestling Federation in mid-1986 following months of NWA Florida warfare, had become among the hottest, most intense rivalries in recent mat history. Cumulative official decision thus far: stalemate.

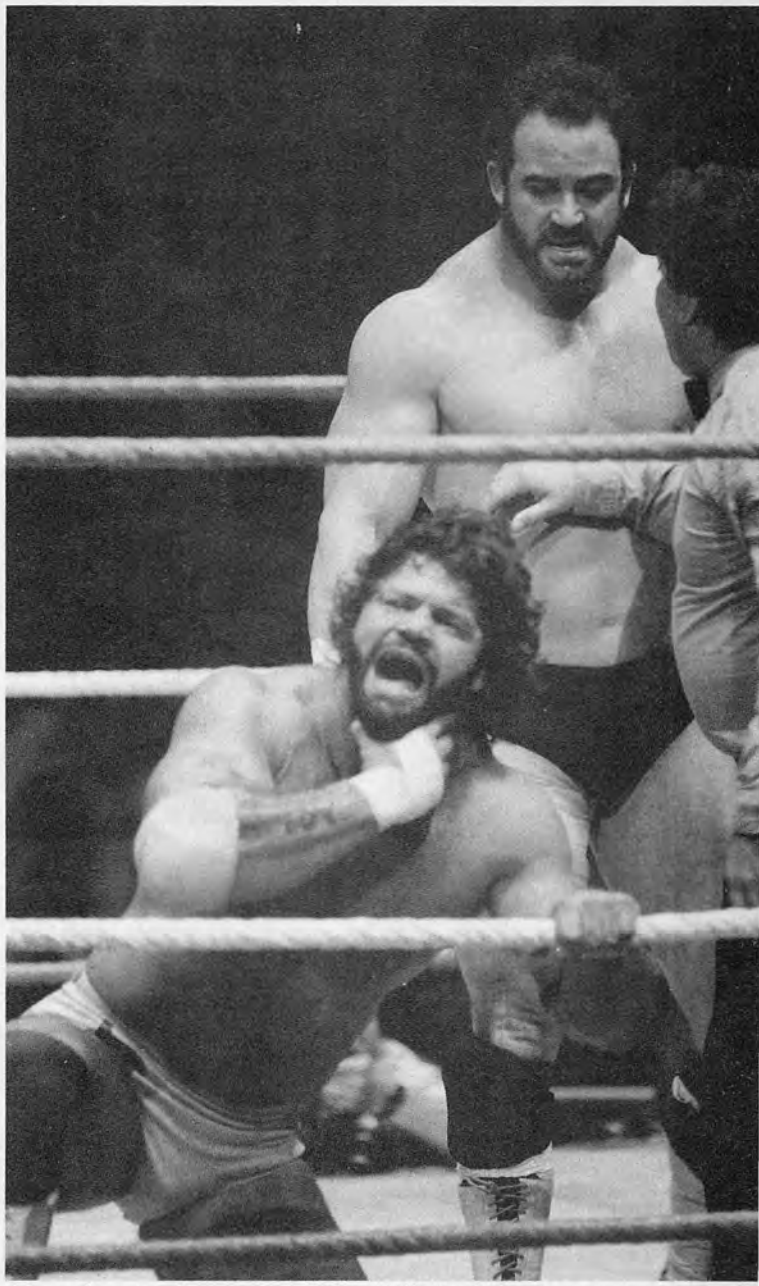
Billy Jack settled in the WWF in 1986, facing perhaps the toughest caliber of competition in the sport. Initial victories over veterans Harley Race, Nikolai Volkoff, the Iron Shiek and Jake Roberts assured all potential rivals would take notice of this new area enforcer. He became known as the Master of the Full Nelson in deference to his ever-effective, match-ending maneuver.

Hercules Hernandez entered the World Wrestling Federation under the tutelage of the lengendary Freddie Blassie. When Blassie went into semi-retirement, the Doctor of Style, Slick, emerged as Hernandez's new manager. This association proved to be short-lived as he sold the strong man's contract to Bobby Heenan for an undisclosed sum of money. With infulences such as these Hernandez in time became perhaps the most sadistic man in the sport. His finishing maneuver, the Backbreaker, was discarded in favor of the Full-Nelson. He set out to prove that there was only one true master of the dreaded hold, and it was not Billy Jack.

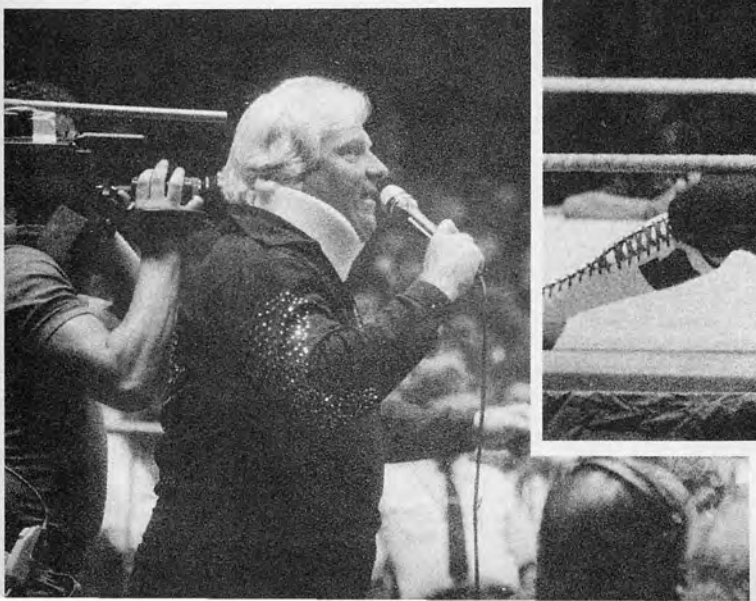
Photos by John Barrett

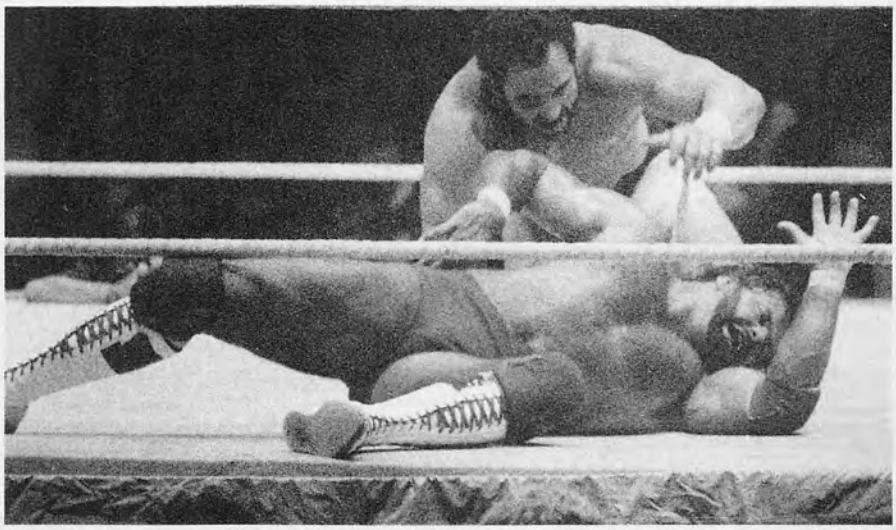


Billy strikes back with his own full nelson, this time it gets locked on.

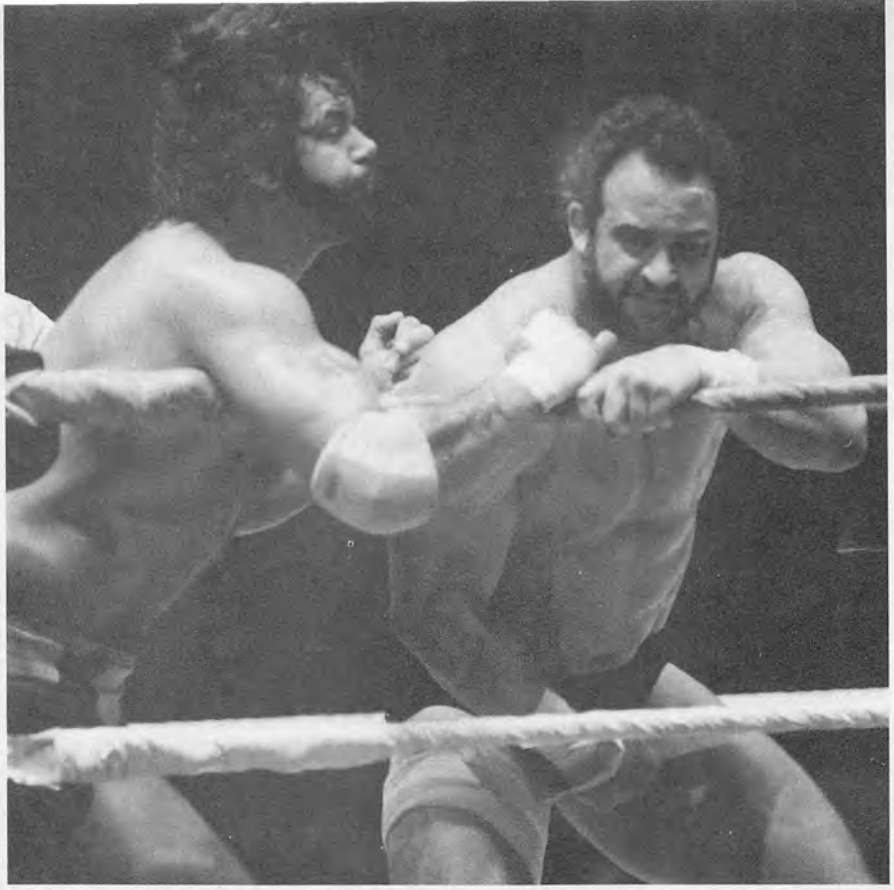


Hercules stands over a hurting Billy Jack, both men may suffer permanent damage from this fued.





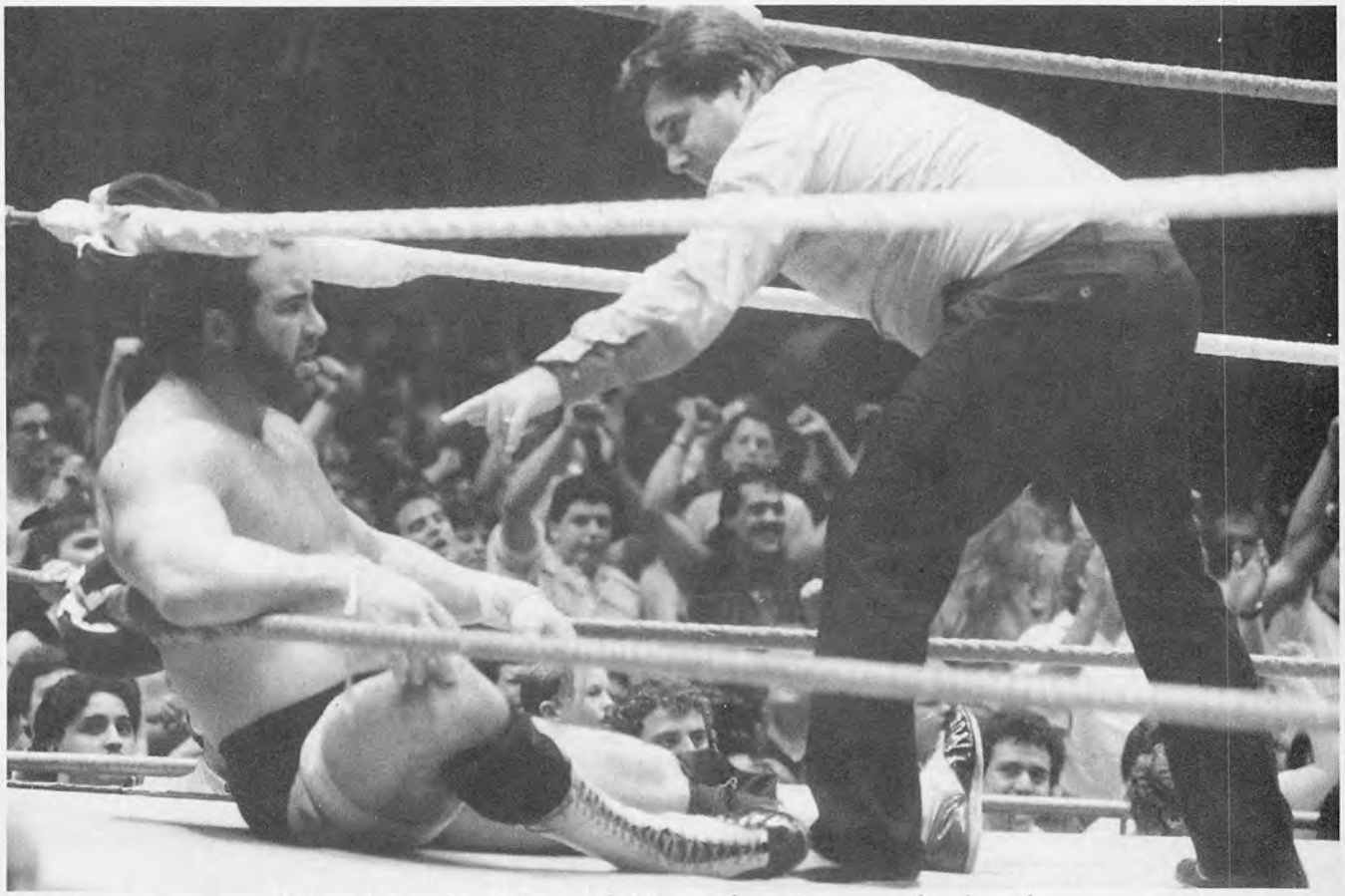
Bobby Heenan (left), yells at his man to cover Haynes (right).



Hernandez and Haynes battled throughout the country, neither man gaining a decisive advantage. Equal in strength, speed and ability, their matches became classics of determination and desire. The famed Wrestle-Mania III war, intended to be the culmination of the feud, settled nothing. The resultant double count-out irked Hercules, who Pearl-Harbored his Portland-bred opponent with a fistful of heavy, gleaming chain. The bloodied Billy Jack Haynes swore revenge. Another rematch was signed.

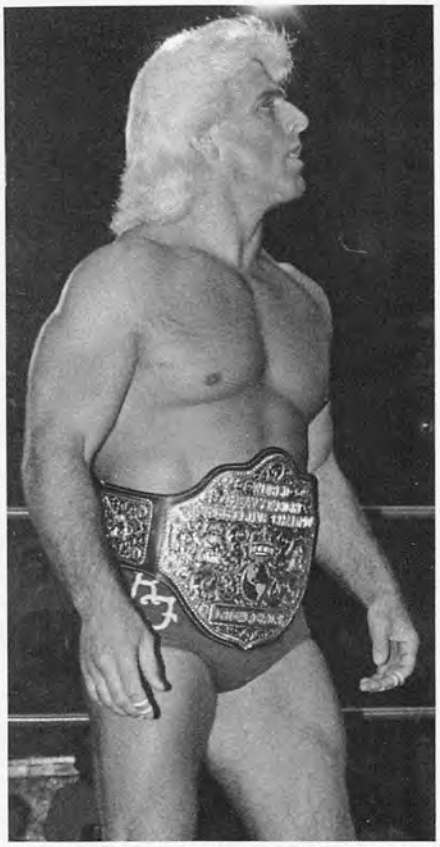
June, 1987, Madison Square Garden: A nip-and-tuck brawl from the first bell. Advantages rarely sustained, brief offenses in favor of Haynes, then Hercules, and back again. As the bout progressed, however, Billy Jack began to once again exhibit signs of ire in his belly. On the mat on his back, he realized who he was dealing with. He had been humiliated by his savage opponent time and again, and he would take no more of this punishment. He kicked out of an attempted Hernandez pin at the two-and-one-half count, appealed to the audience for support and countered with a stunning display of fierce aggression. Hercules' visage had become a grotesque mask of crimson.

Finally, at the 20-minute mark, Haynes applied his patented Full-Nelson, literally driving his foe into semiconciousness while refusing to release the hold. Ultimately Hernandes slumped to the canvas a beaten man. Official decision: a time-limit draw. But Billy Jack and the fans knew otherwise. The war would likely continue, but in the battle it was Billy Jack who remained standing. His self-pride returned and the fans recognized and applauded the proven 'Master of the Full Nelson'. ■



Left exhausted and battered, Hernandez tries to catch a breather.

Hulk Hogan is one of the top contenders for the Most Popular catagory.

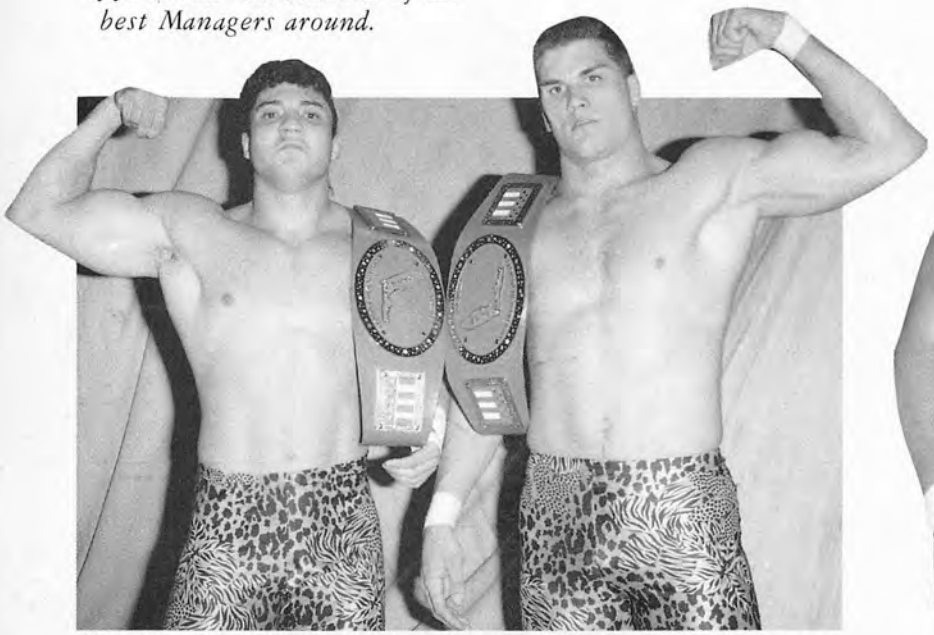


Top Contenders for the Wrestler of the Year Catagory include, *Ric Flair, Hulk Hogan, Barry Windham, Ricky Steamboat, Nikita Koloff etc..*

The Road Warriors will always be a dominant force in wrestling, and are contenders for the Tag Team of the Year honors.

J.J. Dillon remains one of the best Managers around.

Lex Luger is one of the best as well as one of the Most Hated Wrestlers of '87.



The New Breed just might take the Most Improved catagory home with them this year.

Reader Poll

WRESTLING'S MAIN EVENT is proud to announce THE WME AWARDS FOR 1987

YOU, OUR READERS, WILL CHOOSE THE WINNERS!

WHO WERE YOUR FAVORITES IN 1987? AND WHO DID YOU HATE MOST OF ALL?

We at **WME** want you to tell us who should be honored and who should be given the Bronx cheer.

Join our other readers in deciding who should receive the WME Awards for 1987. Cast your votes on a 5x7 piece of card or paper and beside each name briefly tell us why you voted that way. The best explanations will be printed along with the names of the winners in each of the categories.

Votes must be received by December 3rd, 1987. The results will be announced in our March 1988 special issue.

These are the categories:

WRESTLER of the year

TAGTEAM of the year

WOMAN WRESTLER (valet) of the year

MANAGER of the year

MOST IMPROVED WRESTLER of the year

MOST POPULAR WRESTLER of the year

MOST HATED WRESTLER of the year

MATCH of the year

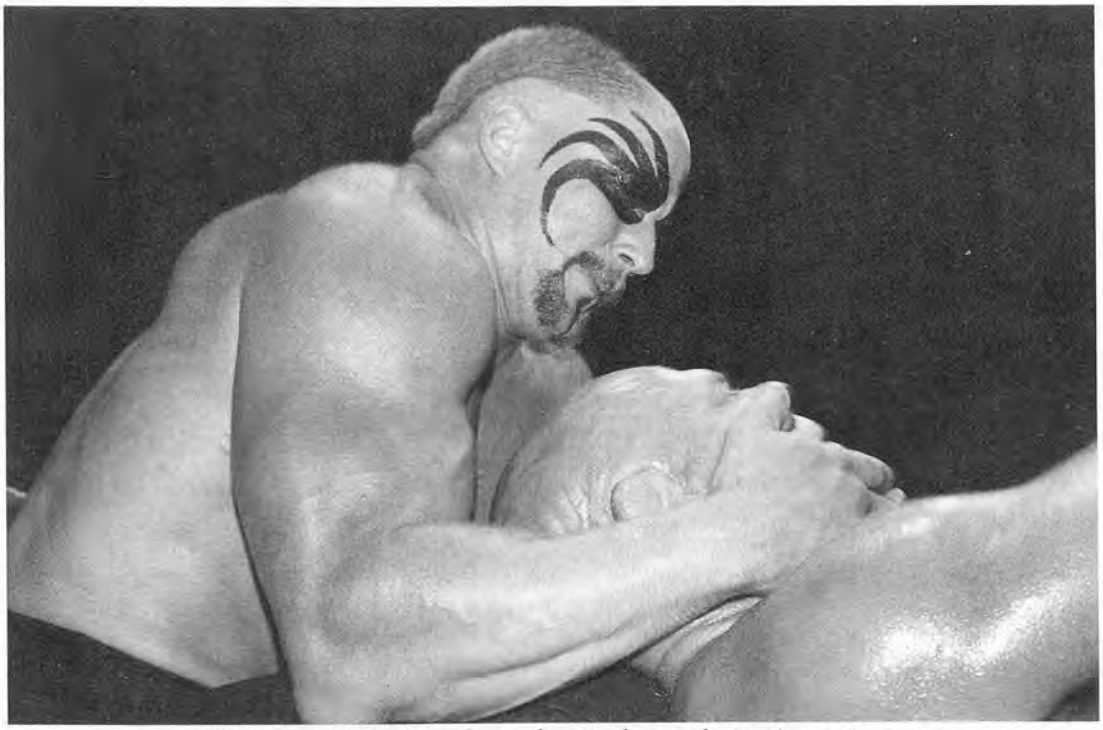
PROMOTION of the year

Elizabeth deserves some recognition for her accomplishments, as do other women in wrestling like Fallen Angel, Missy Hyatt, Sheri Martel etc. . .

Send your ballot to **WRESTLING'S MAIN EVENT,** 350 Fifth Avenue, Suite 8216, New York, NY 10118.

YOUR VOTES ARE IMPORTANT TO US AND WILL BE CHERISHED BY THOSE YOU CHOOSE AND NOTED BY THOSE YOU HATE!

OFFICIAL WRESTLING RATINGS



The Road Warriors have dropped greatly in the ratings.

WRESTLING'S TOP TWENTY

1. **Ric Flair,** NWA World Champion
2. **Hulk Hogan,** WWF World Champion
3. **Kevin Von Erich,** World Class World Champion
4. **Bubba Rogers,** UWF World Champion
5. **Nikita Koloff,** NWA US Champion
6. **The Honkeytonk Man,** WWF Intercontinental Champion
7. **Barry Windham,** No. 1 contender NWA title
8. **Tully Blanchard,** NWA TY Champion
9. **Killer Kahn,** No. 1 contender WWF title
10. **Curt Hennig,** AWA World Champion
11. **Eddie Gilbert,** UWF TV Champion
12. **Lex Luger,** No. 1 contender NWA US title
13. **Jake Roberts,** No. 1 contender WWF IC title
14. **Dusty Rhodes,** No. 1 contender NWA TV title
15. **Dory Funk Jr.,** Florida Champion
16. **Jerry Lawler,** Southern Champion
17. **Misty Blue Simms,** World Women's Champion
18. **Jimmy Garvin,** No. 2 contender NWA title
19. **Mr. Wrestling II,** Continental Champion
20. **Steve Williams,** No. 1 Contender: UWF title

TAG TEAMS

1. **The Hart Foundation,** WWF World Champions
2. **The Rock N' Roll Express,** NWA World Champions
3. **Brad Armstrong and Tim Horner,** UWF Champions
4. **The Can/Am Connection,** No. 1 contenders: WWF title
5. **The Midnight Express,** NWA US Champions
6. **The Superpowers,** Crockett Cup Champions
7. **The Road Warriors,** No. 3 contneders: NWA title
8. **The Dingo Warrior and Lance Von Erich,** World Class Champions
9. **The Sheephearders,** Florida Champions
10. **The British Bulldogs,** No. 2 contenders: WWF title

OFFICIAL WRESTLING RATINGS

Hulk Hogan

WWF

1. Hulk Hogan
2. The Honkeytonk Man
3. Killer Kahan
4. Randy Savage
5. Jake Roberts
6. Ricky Steamboad
7. Harley Race
8. One Man Gang
9. Hercules Hernandez
10. Paul Orndorff

Ric Flair

NWA

1. Ric Flair
2. Nikita Koloff
3. Barry Windham
4. Tully Blanchard
5. Lex Luger
6. Dusty Rhodes
7. Jimmy Garvin
8. Mike Rotundo
9. Kendall Windham
10. Mr. Westling II

Curt Hennig

AWA

1. Curt Hennig
2. Nick Bockwinkle
3. Greg Gagne
4. Jimmy Snuka
5. Larry Zbyszko
6. Jerry Lawler
7. Austin Idol
8. Wahoo McDaniel
9. Crusher Blackwell
10. Johnny Rich

MANAGERS

1. Bobby Heenan
2. Jimmy Hart
3. J.J. Dillion
4. Skandar Akbar
5. J. Cornette
6. Slick
7. Sir Oliver Humperdink
8. Elizabeth
9. Paul Jones
10. Percy Pringle

Big Bubba

UWF

1. Big Bubba Rogers
2. Steve Williams
3. Terry Taylor
4. Sting
5. Dick Murdock
6. Eddie Gilbert
7. Chris Adams
8. Iceman Parsons
9. Dusty Rhodes
10. Brad Armstrong

Kevin Von Erich

WORLD CLASS

1. Kevin Von Erich
2. Nord The Barbarian
3. Brian Adidas
4. Al Madril
5. Al Perez
6. Steve Simpson
7. The Dingo Warrior
8. Lance Von Erich
9. Killer Brooks
10. Bruiser Brody

Lex Lugar

FLORIDA

1. Dory Funk J.R.
2. Scott Hall
3. Kevin Sullivan
4. Jimmy Valiant
5. Mike Graham
6. Ron Simmons
7. Bruiser Brody
8. Kareem Muhammed
9. Ed Ganther
10. Laser-Tron

WOMEN

1. Misty Blue Simms
2. Sherri Martell
3. Wendi Richter
4. Debbie Combs
5. Candi Divine
6. Fabulous Moohah
7. Cat LeRoux
8. Linda Dallas
9. Luna Vachon
10. The Lock

THE LAST PAGE

The final word this month from Wrestling's MAIN EVENT!

"Whoa! Garvin's main squeeze is comin' to daddy! After hangin' around little Ronnie so long she's finally gonna know what a real man is like." Slick Ric is referring to the stakes in a Bash cage match, in which Flair's ten pounds of gold is put up against a night with Precious. What this will do to the long-time Garvin/Precious relationship is anybodys guess...

UWF World Tag Champions, Tim Horner and Brad Armstrong, are looking good against the Federation's most sinister wrestlers. Now occupied with his teaming efforts this takes Brad out of the singles picture for a while...

A strange turn of events in the AWA—Larry "The living legend" Zbyszko, a man who evidently helped Curt Hennig to the top of the heep, has challenged the Champ to a series of title fights. Curt agreed to the terms and is confident there's going to be a fair fight...

World Class favorite Al Madril is returning to the squared circle despite doctors orders. Madril was seriously hurt by Brian Adida's form of Heart Punch...

Speaking of Heart Punch, the master of the Punch is coming back in the spotlight. Ox Baker has surfaced in the Central States area. Originally, just a ringside special commentator, he just couldn't sit still and watch total chaos explode in a match that pitted Bobby Jaggers and Bart Batton versus Porkchop Cash and The Warlord. The big guy charged the ring and then proceeded to clear it of all undesirables with his hammer sized fist, laying two men low with his Punches he then stod side by side with Jaggers and Batton...

Tony Atlas and The Dingo Warrior have been reinstated as World Class T.V. Champion and World Class Texas Champion...

Ted Arcidi is getting more and more experience unde Percy Pringle's guidance. He's a far cry from the lumbering lummox we saw in the WWF, although he still has a way to go as far as speed goes...

Linda Dallas is using a large cast with the doctor's permission in the ring, and she's using it against Woman's World Champion Misty Blue. Linda says Misty is responsible and going to pay dearly...

Brad Armstrong has been knocked off the championship trail of Ric Flair.

Photo by Steven Beyer

An open message to Rocky Johnson: Rocky, for god sakes do something about that ever growing gut. It started when you were wrestling in California and has gotten extremely worse. It's effecting your ring moblity and your health. C'mon, where's the lean mean fighting machine we all loved to watch in the WWF.

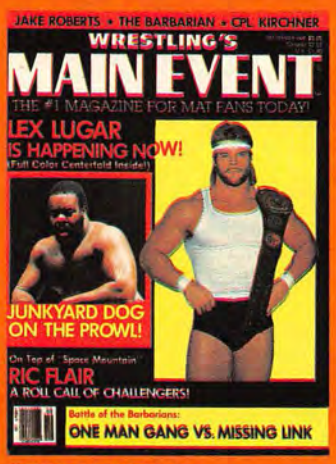
■ **STEVE PFEFFER**

WRESTLING'S MAIN EVENT

Back Issues

JULY 86

AUGUST 86

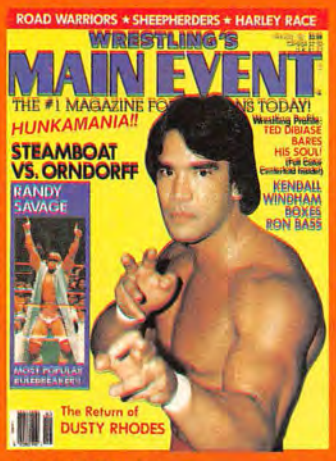


SEPTEMBER 86

OCTOBER 86

NOVEMBER 86

DECEMBER 86



JANUARY 87

FEBRUARY 87

Wrestling Main Event
350, 5th Ave., Suite 8216, N.Y., N.Y. 10118

V5-10

- ☐ JUNE/82
- ☐ AUGUST/82
- ☐ OCTOBER/82
- ☐ DECEMBER/82
- ☐ JANUARY/83
- ☐ FEBRUARY/83
- ☐ MARCH/83
- ☐ APRIL/83
- ☐ MAY/83
- ☐ JUNE/83
- ☐ JULY/83
- ☐ AUGUST/83
- ☐ SEPTEMBER/83
- ☐ OCTOBER/83
- ☐ NOVEMBER/83
- ☐ DECEMBER/83
- ☐ JANUARY/84
- ☐ FEBRUARY/84
- ☐ MARCH/84
- ☐ APRIL/84
- ☐ MAY/84
- ☐ JUNE/84
- ☐ JULY/84
- ☐ AUGUST/84
- ☐ SEPTEMBER/84
- ☐ OCTOBER/84
- ☐ NOVEMBER/84
- ☐ DECEMBER/84
- ☐ JANUARY/85
- ☐ FEBRUARY/85
- ☐ MARCH/85
- ☐ APRIL/85
- ☐ MAY/85
- ☐ JUNE/85
- ☐ JULY/85
- ☐ AUGUST/85
- ☐ SEPTEMBER/85
- ☐ OCTOBER/85
- ☐ NOVEMBER/85
- ☐ JANUARY/86
- ☐ FEBRUARY/86
- ☐ APRIL/86
- ☐ MAY/86
- ☐ JUNE/86
- ☐ JULY/86
- ☐ AUGUST/86
- ☐ SEPTEMBER/86
- ☐ OCTOBER/86
- ☐ NOVEMBER/86
- ☐ DECEMBER/86
- ☐ JANUARY/87
- ☐ FEBRUARY/87

ALL ISSUES AT $3.00 EACH!!

Please send me the back issues I've checked. I am enclosing a check or money order. (No. C.O.D.)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

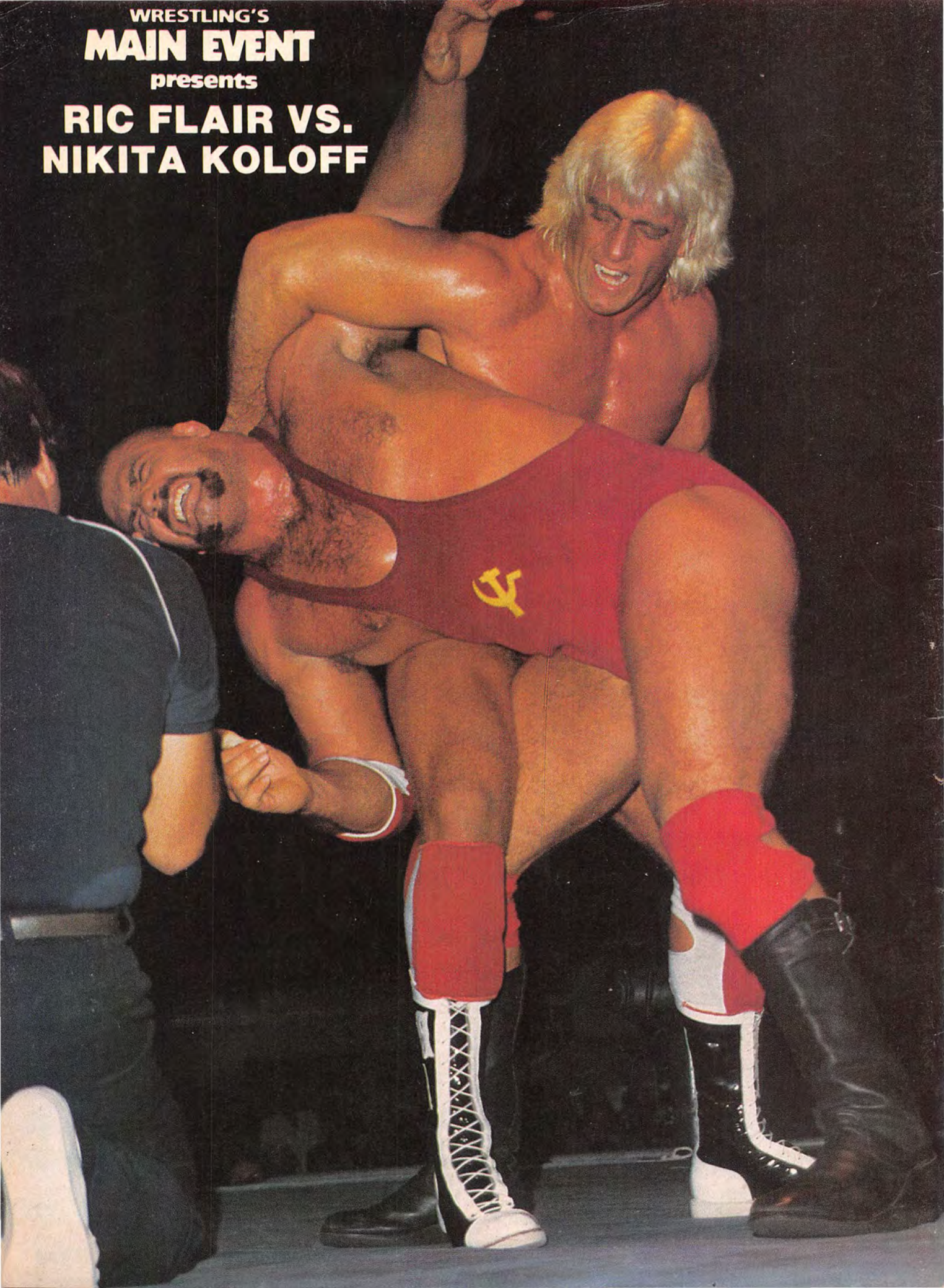
State _____ Zip _____

(Print your name and address clearly)

Foreign orders: For each issue ordered, please add $2.00 (U.S.). for boat mail; add $3.00 (U.S.) if sent by air.
New York State residents, please add sales tax.

WRESTLING'S

MAIN EVENT

presents

RIC FLAIR VS. NIKITA KOLOFF